# MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, FOR THE BENEFIT OF FARMERS AND MECHANICS, AT QUINCY HALL, SOUTH MARKET STREET:::::WM. BUCKMINSTER, OF FRAMINGHAM, EDITOR.

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## AGRICULTURE.

### FARM WORK FOR NOVEMBER.

The corn that has not been harvested should now be secured in cribs. The husks are not so good as in October, but the grain has not suffered in the field with the exception of those ears that were broken down.

Farmers cannot be too quick in securing their potatoes. They ought to be dug in October for the upper ones that are not covered with earth in the hill are spoiled by a hard frost. Not so with the various kinds of turnip. They may freeze in the ground without injury, but the soil must thaw again or the turnip is spoiled. We run but little risk in this latitude, by leaving our turnips in the field till the fifteenth of November.

Before this month expires it will be proper to let all kinds of stock have shelter. Oxen and the old-der portion need it most. Cows in milk must be kept warm, and young cattle should be kept dry and out of the cold winds. It is not good policy to let them lose flesh in November.

Repair the barn and the yard therefore before it is necessary to wear mittens or you will not be able to drive nails so well. Put the pump in re-pair and see that the watering trough stands in the very warmest place, for cattle will not drink well when they stand in the wind.

Let the fatting hogs have a variety and as much food as they want; and let the store pigs have a warm place for the winter. It will cost less to keep them warm than cold.

If the compost that you had prepared in summer to spread on grass land has not been carted and spread, finish it before the ground freezes hard.—That portion which is intended for miry meadows ought to be under the barn till the ground freezes—then it may be hauled out and spread direct from the cart.

Green sward may be ploughed now for planting next year. And all tillage lands that are covered with a vegetable growth of any kind should be ploughed before winter to secure the green matter —in the spring there will be nothing green to be buried by the furrow. Deeper furrows may be turned now than you would venture to turn next April or May, for by exposure to the air the earth from below will become somewhat ameliorated be-fore the time of planting. It is better to turn green sward now than early in April before the grass starts—for there is more green matter to be buri-ed.

Cattle, too, are more able to work now. The large farmer has his steers at home; and the small farmer can hire oxen better in November than in April or May. And mind that winter be not al-lowed to set in till the cowyard has been well cov-ered with loam or other matter to increase the manure heap. This business is often neglected till it is too late. Farmers fail more often to do this work than any that is required. But it must be done if they intend to make their farms more productive.

Some have argued that it is cheaper to carry out the clear excrements of cattle and make the compost by mixing this by the plough. But this doctrine is fallacious. The excrements of cattle cannot be secured and carted out without mixing other matter with them. The one half will be lost.

If the wood for winter is not all under cover, have enough there for kindling. Green wood is not easily kindled, and wet wood is worse than green.

REMINISCENCES OF PETERSHAM. We had not room at the time to give such an extended ac-count of the show at Petersham as we desired. The multitude of shows in October and our nu-merous engagements connected therewith will af-ford an apology for the delay.

As we have before stated, the location of Pe-tersham is one of the finest that we have seen in the whole county of Worcester. The land is nei-ther too hilly nor too flat; and the soil generally has consistency enough to retain a sufficiency of moist-ure, and the essence of the manures that are applied—that is, it has a due proportion of clay and sand.

While at Petersham a fine sample of corn was shown us. It was raised by George White. He stated that he had raised ninety-four bushels from a single acre.

Col. White has a very fine farm east of the vil-lage. He told us he had grown 65 bushels of good barley on an acre of ground.

Among the cattle there was a three years old steer belonging to Joseph Brown. It had fine proportions, and beautiful red color and weighed over 2,000 pounds. Mr. Brown also showed three steer calves weighing 600 pounds each.

Mr. James A. Jackson had some fine cattle at the Show, and we see he was awarded a due share of the premiums. Mr. Lewis Whitney took the first premium on working oxen.—He takes much interest in the success of the So-ciety which has had the effect to awaken the farmers in Petersham and in its vicinity to a prop-er sense of their own importance.

LARGE POTATOES. A. G. Sheldon, Esq., of Wil-mington, has shown us some long reds, of his own raising, very large. Some weighed two and a half pounds each. His potatoes produce better this year than last, but more of them are rotten. He dug nearly a bushel from one potato, planted in slices.

NAHANT TRIUMPHANT IN HORTICULTURE. F. Tudor, Esq., exhibited at the rooms of the Mas-sachusetts Horticultural Society, on Saturday, 13th inst., specimens of the "Louise Bonne de Jersey" Pears, the finest that have ever been placed upon their tables. One of the largest specimens measured a fraction short of ten and a half inches, weighing thirteen and three quarter ounces. The circumference of ten, was eight feet one and one-eighth inches, weighing seven pounds four and three-quarter ounces. The tree produced ninety-five fine fruits; the tree has been stimulated with rain water, and surrounded with leaves about eight inches deep above the surface, forming a basin towards the trunk, there-by giving continual strength and vigor through a dry and parching summer. It is with great pleasure that we here have an opportunity of speaking of the success Mr. Tudor has had in raising fruits among the rocks and dry soils of Nahant, and exposed as his grounds are to the sweeping winds of the ocean that surrounds his residence, being elevated far above the level of the sea. He has sourrounded his grounds with high protecting fences, and by his persevering industry and intelligence has caused them to bring forth fruit in abundance. Not only has he excelled in producing fine pears, but cherries, plums, currants, &c., we have seen in the high-est state of perfection, and the finest varieties known in our market.

His mode of culture may be somewhat pecu-liar to himself, and forms no small amount of in-terest to the amateur cultivator of fruit. At the earliest commencement of spring, he hangs upon the trees, suspended with wires (half filled with molasses and water) large, open-mouthed vials to catch the various intruding flies, wasps, cur-culio, etc., that would otherwise destroy a great portion of his fruit before it was half matured.—(But in our humble judgment,) the plan he has to surround his trees, as well as vegetables—with a collection of leaves as heretofore mention-ed, is of great importance in a dry summer, as it continually furnishes the most natural food for trees and vegetables, and at the same time re-taining the moisture and keeping up the action of the tree. In July, when the thermometer was more than 90° in the shade, we visited his grounds, and with considerable attention and care examined and felt the soil around the trees equal-ly exposed to the scorching sun at mid-day; the trees that had no leaves about them were wilted and parched by the sun; we felt the soil, it was hot and dry—not a particle of moisture could be felt by the hand: yet those that had the leaves around them looked vigorous, and the foliage was without any apparent change, and the soil was cool and moist wherever we examined the same. [Evening Gazette.

## MIDDLESEX SOCIETY OF HUSBAND-MEN AND MANUFACTURERS.

[CONTINUED.]

### FRUIT TREES.

Although the season has been unfavorable to the production of fruit, there seems to have been no relaxation in the cultivation of trees. There were eleven applications for the premiums on the different kinds of fruit. One of these came from Abel B. Heywood of Concord, whose apple orchard was in good condition; but having been planted *before* the year 1837, was thereby ex-cluded from competition. For a similar reason, the peach orchard of E. Hutchings, of Westford, did not come within the rule for governing the decisions of the Committee,—it having been planted before the year 1846.

William Buckminster of Framingham offered for a premium a peach orchard, containing be-tween two and three hundred trees on an acre and a quarter of ground. They were set in April, 1847, on land not manured, but since planted with beans between the rows of trees. Last spring, a shovel full of leached ashes was put about the roots of each tree, which, Mr. Buckminster is confident, has a tendency to keep the mother fly from depositing her eggs at the root. No borers, nor any effects of their opera-tions were discovered in the orchard, and not more than three or four trees were seen to have thrown out any gum. Some of the trees were budded, and others were seedlings from good fruit that needed no budding.

Calvin Weston of Lincoln has 100 apple trees, and the same number of peach trees, set in alter-nate rows, on an acre and a quarter of ground.—He received a premium on his apple trees in 1847. The peach trees were set out in 1846.—The soil is a gravelly loam on the easterly side of a hill. He has used no other manure than about a quart of wood ashes to each tree. Many of the trees are now in fruit.

Charles Twitchell of Ashland has *three* thou-sand peach trees—about half of them set where he designs them to remain—the rest are in a nur-sery, and are of two and three years growth. About six hundred of his trees were set in 1844 and 1845, and are now in fruit. The other nine hundred, which he offered for a premium, were set in 1846, 1847 and 1848. They are set in rows twelve feet apart, and ten feet from each other in the rows. Part of the soil is a deep dark loam, another portion is a yellow sandy loam, and another is principally gravel. Potatoes were planted between the rows, the first year after the trees were set. Since then the land has been kept light and free from weeds by ploughing and hoeing. No manure was here used, except ash-es. As to insects, Mr. Twitchell says they have never troubled him, and therefore he has nothing to say concerning them. The Committee were highly pleased with the appearance of these or-chards. The trees were all remarkably thrifty and clean. The ground was entirely free from weeds, and raked to a beautiful smoothness.

William Stone of Natick offered his peach or-chard for a premium. As his mode of cultiva-tion differs from that of all others, which the Committee examined, his statement, which was verified by the Committee on examination, is ap-pended in full to this report.

Simon Tuttle of Acton offered his apple and peach trees for a premium. His apple orchard contains ninety trees, set in April, 1839, on a hard and rocky soil, which has been ploughed and planted for the last five years. He has been troubled with no insects but the caterpillar, which he has thoroughly brushed away. The peach orchard, which he proposed for a premium, is on rather a light rocky soil, with some gravelly knolls, which he has kept cultivated, in part, by raising seedling pears, peaches, cherries, plums, and apples; the other part has been planted with corn and beans. The orchard contains about six hundred trees, raised from seed, planted in 1846 and 1847. The trees were set in the orchard the last of October, 1847. This year some of them have borne fruit. Mr. Tuttle says he has had some trouble with nuts on his peach trees, which he has been able to control.

Schuyler Parks of Lincoln, offered for a pre-mium his apple orchard of eighty trees, set in 1843. The land has been ploughed and hoed, and the trees have been washed with ley every year, in the month of June. The same gentle-man proposed his peach orchard of one hundred and forty trees, set out in 1847—all budded fruit, from New Jersey and Long Island nurseries.—No manure had been applied.

J. O. Freeman of Framingham, proposed his apple orchard for a premium. It contains about two hundred trees, which were placed in their present position at three different times—name-ly, in 1844, 1846 and 1848. The first lot, con-taining sixty-four trees, was planted the first year with Corn, then, successively with Corn, Potatoes, Barley, Clover, and Corn. On the se-cond portion has been grown Corn, Potatoes, Spring Rye, and Corn. The other was planted last year with Potatoes, and the present year with Corn. The trees were all planted on sward land, that was ploughed in the fall before plant-ing. The holes were made three feet in diame-ter, and two feet and a half deep. In each hole was put a quantity of Peat, mixed with the sods. The ground has since been manured at the rate of forty cart-loads to the acre—the manure com-posed of peat mud with ashes and manure from the barn-yard. In the fall, a bushel of this kind of manure has been placed about the root of each tree. In the month of May they have been trimmed and washed with a solution of pot-ash. The Committee observed that all the trees in this orchard had been trimmed and trained agreeably to the favorite system of Benjamin Wheeler, Esq., a mode, which, in the opinion of the Com-mittee, contributes greatly to beauty in the shape of the tree, and to convenience in cultivating the ground.

J. W. Brown of Framingham, offered his ap-ple orchard for a premium. His statement, cir-cumstantial in its details, is attached to the Re-port, and contains facts and suggestions, that will be useful to the cultivators of fruit.

Marshall S. Rice of Newton, has an Apple and a Peach orchard, both of which he offered for a premium. Mr. Rice's statement, concern-ing his mode of cultivation, destruction of insects, &c., contains so much information that may be important to fruit cultivators, that the Committee would not perform their duty to the Society and the public in general, unless they presented it as part of their report. It is accordingly annexed.

Charles L. Tarbell of Lincoln, presented his apple, peach and pear trees, for the premiums on those productions.

The Committee required of all the applicants, statements in writing of the Soil, mode of culti-vation, and treatment in regard to insects. It will be seen, by their several statements annex-ed, that, in most instances, the requisition was complied with.

### WILLIAM STONE'S STATEMENT.

The subscriber offers his peach-orchard for a premium, containing about one thousand trees, in good and thrifty condition, in a bearing state, set three years last April. Situated in the west part of Natick.

Said orchard is set on high land, one hundred feet above the level of the plain below, on a deep yellow loam, very full of good wall stone; the nat-ural growth oak and walnut; dug out the stone; what we could not pry out without blasting, were drilled and blasted, so that the soil was ploughed almost as easy as though there never had been a stone on it; found stone in great plenty to make a good and substantial wall, enclosing three acres on which the orchard stands. In June, 1843, ploughed the land, in the first week in September, cross ploughed, gave it a good harrowing, sowed on the winter rye, harrowed it and cross harrowed, and by this time you will suppose it was well broke up. July, 1844, gathered a fine crop of grain; as soon as the grain was off, ploughed in the stubble. In the spring of 1845, as soon as the frost was out, ploughed; found stubble all decayed; harrowed down the furrows; with my horse and plough, marked it out in squares ten by twelve feet. Set the trees at the crossing. Myself and two hired men took out of the nursery, seven hundred of the trees and set them out in one day, and only twelve failed. The rest lived and grew as well as I could wish to have them.

*Manner of Pruning.* I remove all dry limbs, and all limbs that interfere or in any way hinder the growth of the tree. I do not plough, hoe nor cultivate among my fruit trees, because I think it much better, and it makes the fruit larger, and is cheaper, to cover the whole surface of the ground with straw, meadow hay or litter of some kind. Well covered in this way, it will last two years, and the trees will have less worms and flourish better than to cover the land with manure of any kind. I place about a peck of hard coal or wood ashes, at the root of every tree once a year, and it has not failed to keep away the borer.

The reasons I give in favor of straw and hay as preferable to compost manure are, it saves labor, is cheaper, it prevents the drought from penetrat-ing as it would without it, and in case the trees stand on a side-hill it keeps the rains from washing the soil, and when the fruit drops it keeps it clean. Brother farmers, try it, try a few trees and you will be convinced, I have tried this course for twelve years and am fully satisfied it is the best method.

Natick, Aug., 1849.

### J. W. BROWN'S STATEMENT.

I purchased the lot of land where my orchard now stands, containing six acres, in the autumn of 1846.

It was a worn out, fallow field—had not been ploughed for fifteen years, and at the time of pur-chase afforded pasturage for one cow only a part of the season. The soil is generally a warm sandy or gravelly yellow loam, with a sandy or gravelly sub-soil. The close of each warm season usually found this field an almost barren plain, with here and there a forlorn grasshopper, upon his knees, gnawing at some retreating spire of grass, or a disconsolate striped squirrel, sitting upon the broken down wall, chewing gravel stones and the tears running down both cheeks.

The field is now well fenced. It has been twice ploughed and a part of it has been cultivated and manured lightly. The next year, the whole field will be well cultivated.

The holes for the trees were dug of circular form, 6 feet in diameter, and 18 inches deep, in the fall of 1846.

Owing to the warmth and lightness of the soil, I set the trees in rows, 24 feet apart each way, they should have been 30 feet apart.

The trees were set in the spring of 1847, and this is the third summer of growth in their present situation. At the setting, the holes were partly filled by spading in around their sides; the trees were then set and the holes were filled and levelled up with a mixture of peat, loam, unleached ashes and compost from the barn yard. (Sixty ox-cart loads of peat, thirty horse-cart loads of compost, and 175 bushels of dry ashes.)

The trees have been kept hoed and have each year received a top dressing composed of a mix-ture of peat, compost, and leached ashes. They have received but one wash, and that this season, exhibited in the form of 1 1-2 pounds of potash in a pail or about nine quarts of water. This is as strong as young trees will bear without injury.

The orchard contains 475 trees. 200 Baldwins —100 Greenings—40 Porters and 135 of several varieties, such as Hubardston Nonesuch, Yellow Bell-flower, Lyscom, Winter Pearmain, Hertford-shire Pearmain, English Quince, Early and Brow-nal Spitzenburg, Russet, Pippin and several varie-ties of Sweetings.*

My trees have suffered exceedingly from the excessive drought of the past season and have grown but very little since the 15th of July. They have made of growth, the past season, from 12 to 30 inches. The average growth may be safely set at 18 inches.

The great dryness of the past summer, and the consequent lack of growth, caused me to hesitate about offering the orchard for premium this year, but as I shall be absent from the State next year, I wish it now to take its chance as best it can.

Framingham, Aug. 23, 1849.

*The trees, at the time of setting, were one, two, and three years from the graft.

### MARSHALL S. RICE'S STATEMENT.

My apple trees, 80 in number, were taken from a nursery which I reared, and budded while small; they were set in the Orchard in the spring of 1838. The soil is a dark gravelly loam. The orchard was in grass a part of the time the first five years after the trees were set; a part of the seasons it was planted with corn and potatoes. For the last five years, having learned the importance of culti-vation among trees, I kept the ground ploughed, raising corn and potatoes alternately on a part of the orchard; carrots on a part, and strawberries on a part. That part occupied by strawberries has not been ploughed for two years, and the trees on that part, this season, show the need of ploughing, not being so vigorous there as elsewhere. I have never manured the orchard highly. I go over the Orchard once a year with a scraper, and take off any rough bark I can see, (though not much has yet formed) to remove all harbors for those eggs which produce the Borer, the worst enemy to our Apple Orchards. I look my trees over usually twice a year for Borers; in the spring and autumn; but I find but a very few, since I have scraped my trees thoroughly, either in this young Orchard or in my old one. I find that the Borers do not usu-ally, the first year, penetrate any more than through the bark, and can be extricated with a pen knife; whereas during the second and third year of their depredations they are often found far from the place of entrance and in the hard wood of the tree. These facts I have gathered from my old orchard, not having had much trouble in my new, from these intruders. A number of years since, I de-clared a war of extermination upon the common caterpillar, and do not mean to allow one family of them to arrive at wormhood on my farm; and am confident that I have succeeded, at least, so far as this young orchard is concerned. My method of destroying them is to go among my trees soon af-ter they hatch, either very early in the *morning*, or about noon, in a sunny day, or when the branches *are not* with rain, and take from the branches, with my hands, all the nests with all the occu-pants and stamp them into the earth; I usually get nearly all the first time going over; the remain-der the second time. The Fall Caterpillars that so deface the beauty of our trees, I find rather more difficult to destroy than the others, as they do not gather into so close quarters, but I have a deadly hostility to them likewise, and calculate to de-stroy them by cutting off the leaves which contain them, and then killing them as I do the others.

I trim a little every year, preferring to do this work alone myself, taking out small limbs not wanted to make a handsome top; and thus avoid the necessity of cutting off large limbs which sometimes proves disastrous.* Last year many of my trees in this orchard bore very nice fruit; some of them so abundantly as to need propping. This year, this orchard appears like most others in this vi-cinity, rather destitute of fruit.

Newton, Aug. 28th, 1849.

* I usually wash my trees in the month of June with pot-ash water.

The Peach Orchard consists of 238 trees mostly set in 1846 and in 1847—a few in 1848. The Orchard is on the northerly side of a small hill. The soil is a dark gravelly loam. I have kept the land cultivated since the trees were set out, raising principally corn and potatoes, alternately, in the orchard. The soil has been manured but mode-rately. I examined the trees twice a year to de-stroy the peach worm, but a few of which howev-er have made their appearance. In the autumn of 1847, observing some of my peach trees to look feeble and to give indications of the "yellows," and hearing, or reading, that chamber lie was good to cure that malady, I hollowed the earth around each tree, early in the autumn, and dur-ing the autumn and winter I had about a gallon of it turned around each, as I then had a very large family of boarding scholars, and could pro-cure it. I tried one sickly tree, earlier in the season, with manifest advantage in my opinion; and I believe it has had a good effect on my or-chard generally. My trees were bountifully sup-plied, last autumn, with buds for blossoming, but only those on the highest ground showed the pe-tals last spring; consequently only on the high-est ground have I fruit this year. I trim the trees a little in June; taking off such limbs as prevent getting near the trees with a plough, such as, by being taken off will serve to balance the tree, and such as can be spared where the limbs are too thick.

Newton Aug. 28th, 1849.

### CHARLES L. TARBELL'S STATEMENT.

GENTLEMEN,—The trees I offer you are on a black loamy soil, with yellow loam for subsoil.—My apple trees, one hundred in number, were set in the spring of 1844, in rows 33 feet by 24. In setting, holes were made to the depth of one foot, by three feet diameter, and the subsoil made loose 12 or 15 inches; we used no manure about the trees when setting, filling the holes with the soil taken out. The land has been ploughed every year, and planted with corn or potatoes, and manured twelve to fifteen ox cart loads broadcast to the acre.

The trees have never been washed, except in a few instances, where I discovered the tree *lice*; the wash used was whale oil soap suds; they have been kept free from moss by rubbing when wet, with a grass sod.

My peach trees, 120 in number, were set in the spring of 1847; cultivation, the same as the apple trees.

My pear trees, 40 in number, were set in 1838, and intermediate years to 1847; their cultivation has been similar to that of the apple tree, except a more free use of manure.

## RECLAIMED MEADOWS.

There were ten applicants for the premiums on reclaimed meadows. The committee are highly gratified to perceive that so much attention has been given to this species of improvement. Some of the most valuable lands in the county are those which have been transformed by the hand of industry, from useless swamps to productive fields and meadows. There are still hundreds—perhaps thousands—of acres of these unsightly, and almost worthless tracts, waiting for the action of the spirit of im-provement, and which, it is hoped will, at no re-mote day, be made to blossom as the rose, and to make glad the heart of man with the riches that can be gathered from their surface by cultiva-tion. Annexed to this report are statements presented to the Committee by William Parker, Willard Maynard, and Charles Gerry, of Sud-bury; William Rice and Elbridge G. Hayden of Concord; Stephen Morse of Marlborough; Abel E. Bridge of Lexington; Daniel Weston and Schuyler Parks of Lincoln. Several of the state-ments from the proprietors of farms embrace par-ticular notices of improvements made in this de-partment of Agriculture. The Committee would have been pleased to award a premium to each of the applicants, had a sufficient number been placed at their disposal. They are confident, however, that those, to whom they can give no other testimonial of the Society's approbation, than the mention of their names in this report, will find ample reward for their labor in the increased value of their land and its products.

### WILLIAM PARKER'S STATEMENT.

The piece of reclaimed swamp to which I ask your attention, is in the town of Stow, and con-tains two acres, nine rods, including ditches. It was formerly considered worthless, and as it is within one hundred rods of my paper mill, I should have been willing to have given the land and paid a handsome sum to any one who would have agreed to make it look as it now does. It was filled up with alders, and dogwood, and I kept it in this state about nine years, and all I obtained from it during that time was six and a half bushels of cranberries, all of which was got in one year. After I had cut the brush off there was no outlet to it, and a greater portion of the year a man could not with safety go through it. I commenced about eight years since by putting two Irishmen at work upon it to cut a drain, which they accomplished in a couple of days.—One of them came to me and said there was "as good peat in that bog, as there was in Ireland." I asked him if he could get some out, and his re-ply was "get me a knife and I will show you cords of it in a short time." I did so and he cut out thirty cords and dried it fit for use, al-though it was the first of September, which proved to be worth one dollar per cord more than wood for us to burn under our steam boiler to dry paper with.

Wood at this time was worth four dollars per cord. Every year since we have commenced in season and have cut out two hundred cords of peat which we prefer to wood for our use.—From this two acres of land I have cut and burn-ed in four years over seven hundred and thirty-five cords of the best peat I ever saw, the most of which I had got out and cured on contract for one dollar per cord, and all the top part thrown in and levelled down, leaving proper drains to carry off the water. Some of it we cut from six to eight feet deep; we cut the peat, as low as we find it good, and leave the rest. On one third of this land we cut down to solid gravel, and rocks like the bottom of a river, so hard that the spring water cannot work through it, and of course must be drained off. The deepest soil now is the remains of poor peat not worth cut-ting, which with the top dressing and gravel and compost manure leaves a good soil from three to six feet deep, that will never wear out if proper-ly managed.

The most of the soil on this land has been handled over with spades, and a good share of it twice and three times, as it could not be ploughed. I carted on over one hundred loads of gravel to the acre, the most of which we had to carry on with wheelbarrows, after carting as near as we could to the edge of the swamp; this was done by a platform of boards and plank which we moved as wanted from place to place until the whole was covered about three inches deep. This was done in the fall, and in the spring spaded it all over to mix it with the soil. Then (1847) planted it with potatoes ma-nuring in the hill; they looked well but the rot ruined two thirds of them.

I considered I obtained enough to pay for the seed and labor, as they sold from sixty-five to seventy cents per bushel. In 1848 I sowed one part with oats and grass seed, spreading on twenty loads good compost manure, and obtained a good crop. The other part I planted with po-tatoes, again manuring in the hill and had a fine crop entirely free from rot. In 1849 top dressed this with twenty loads of good compost manure and sowed oats and grass seed, and obtained an excellent crop of oats, and two good crops of hay from the piece laid down in 1848. Annexed is a statement of all of the above crops. I did not keep an exact account of the seed and la-bor but I shall charge all that it cost. The most of the grass seed sown on this land was chaff saved in my barn of which I have about as much as I want every year, and for the most part it does better than that which I purchase; still I prefer cutting my hay before the seed is ripe but cannot always do so.

All of which is submitted for your considera-tion.

| *Swamp Land.* | *Dr.* |
|---|---|
| For 2 acres 9 rods of land valued, say | $25,00 |
| " Cutting six cords maple wood | 3,00 |
| " Cutting and curing 735 cords peat, $1, per cord | 735,00 |
| " 2 men, 1 pr. oxen and 2 carts, carting 200 loads of gravel and spreading the same | $7,00 |
| " 50 loads good compost manure | 50,00 |
| " Oats and grass seed | 5,00 |
| " Seed potatoes, one acre | 5,00 |
| " Preparing land, sowing and planting crops and harvesting the same two years | 30,00 |
| | $860,00 |
| *Contra.* | *Cr.* |
| By 6 cords maple wood | $24,00 |
| " Sale of brush in payment for cutting the wood | 3,00 |
| " 735 cords peat at 4,00 per cord | 2940,00 |
| 1848 27 Bushels oats | 13,50 |
| " 4000 lbs cut straw sold at $10, per ton | 20,00 |
| " 88 bushels potatoes, at 75 cents | 66,00 |
| 1849 3 1-2 tons hay two crops, sold at $15 per ton | 45,50 |
| " 120 loads peat mud for manure | 60,00 |
| " 32 bushels Bedford oats | 16.00 |
| " 2 1-2 tons straw on hand | 20,00 |
| " 2 acres 9 rods reclaimed land valued at | 400,00 |
| | $3608,00 |

Sudbury, Sept. 5th, 1849.

### WILLARD MAYNARD'S STATEMENT.

The acre of reclaimed land I offer for premium is a part of a wooded swamp of thirty acres. In January 1848 a growth of large pine and maple with smaller trees of black birch and ash and a thick underbrush of alder and dogwood was cut from it. The brushwood was cut clean for conve-nience in chopping and hauling the trees, and was burned on the ground in May. Two sets of Irish-men used to paring meadows came to look at it, but expressed themselves *afeard* of the stumps.—One set offered to cut up the surface for eighty dollars and the use of oxen to pull out the stumps and large roots. When told that the soil was miry and could be entered upon with no team but a horse wearing rackets, they declined the job entire-ly. The other set offered to venture upon it for one hundred dollars. I cut the acre in August with out the assistance of Irish labor and found an average day's work to be four rods, leaving the stumps of one foot diameter and larger, but chop-ping the roots close from the same so that they were afterwards easily turned over with a lever. I reckoned labor and board one dollar per day.—The expense of piling up and burning the turfs and small roots, piling the large roots and sunken trees and carting off, turning over the stumps and sledding them off in winter, together with levelling the surface was forty dollars. A ditch was dug on every side, but the muck taken therefrom paid for that. The soil is not peat, but a muck of decayed wood and leaves, varying in thickness from one to ten feet, resting on a subsoil like the adjoining up-land, of coarse gravel and stones. The cost of the acre when cleared was as follows, viz:

| | |
|---|---|
| Value of land for growing wood, ten dollars per acre, | $10 |
| Paring the surface with hog hoe and axes, | 40 |
| Burning, clearing of stumps, wood &c. | 40 |
| Burning brush before paring, | 1 |
| Whole cost | $91 |
| Credit—Value of large roots and old wood, | $20 |

The stumps are worth cutting and splitting for firewood and no more.

This leaves $71 as the cost of the land cleared and levelled ready for a crop. I planted potatoes this spring, thirty hills to a rod. The roots grew near the surface and were considerably injured by the excessive heat and drought of July. The crop however is 160 bushels to the acre, 120 of which are of good size and quality and 40 refuse. The expense of planting, hoeing and digging will amount to nine dollars, ten bushels of second size pota-toes for seed five dollars: this added to 71 makes 85 dollars, 40 bushels of small potatoes for feeding hogs at fifteen cents are worth six dollars leaving a debt of $79. The 120 bushels of marketable potatoes must be worth at the meadow after digging, 66 cents per bushel to balance this. Present prices are considerably lower and if they continue it will require a part of next year's crop to make up the deficiency. I think wooded swamp land can be reclaimed more profitably than wild-grass meadow. Two or three good crops of potatoes may be ob-tained with little labor and no manure and the grass afterwards will be better than on land from which the crop has been taken for many years and nothing returned.

Sudbury Sept. 3d. 1849.

### CHARLES GERRY'S STATEMENT.

The piece of bog meadow I requested you to examine, quantity about seven acres, surrounded on three sides with more elevated land, bottom, meadow soil from two to four feet deep, on clay subsoil; it was covered three years ago with a thick coat of moss and water bushes. I dug in 1847, a ditch around the whole piece, and cross-ditched so as to sufficiently drain the whole piece, which has materially helped to improve the adjoining land. In 1847 I ploughed four acres by the use of cart wheels, having the plough so hitched to the axle-tree as to let the oxen travel on the unploughed part. I planted the four acres in 1847 with potatoes, and had four hundred bushels of good market ones, and one hundred small for the cattle, and applied one cord of wool waste in the hill per acre. In 1848, sowed one acre with oats and grass seed. I had a large crop of oats, planted the remainder of four acres partly with corn and partly with pota-toes. I had seventy bushels of sound corn as I ever raised, of a Canada kind, the potatoes yield-ed as well as the first year; applied twenty-two cart loads of compost manure per acre.

After taking off the corn and potato crop, I seeded the three acres with grass seed, and have had from four acres, as follows—The first acre sowed in the spring of '37, two tons of good hay, and a ton and a half per acre on the remainder the first mowing. I shall have a good crop of rowen. The remaining part of seven acres I had turned by spade at a cost of six dollars per acre, and boarded the man. I brushed the piece with a brush harrow, and planted the whole with po-tatoes. I have dug from this three acres this season, two acres, and sold two hundred bushels of marketable potatoes; shall have one hundred more, besides the small ones, which will amount to one hundred more. I applied one cord of wool waste per acre. The seven acres was not worth ten dollars per acre before reclaimed; it is now worth as much as the best of land.

Sudbury, Sept. 11th, 1849.

### ELBRIDGE G. HAYDEN'S STATEMENT.

The piece of reclaimed meadow which I offer for premium was gravelled in September, 1847. Previous to that time it had been mowed to keep the bushes down, but was in a very uneven state, and bore but a small crop of poor meadow hay. It was ditched by four ditches, one running by the shore to cut off the springs, and the other three from the shore to the brook. I carted on in Sept. 1847, about 700 loads of gravel on the piece (which contains about one acre) and seeded it down without manure. The next year I cut a mod-erate crop, perhaps 1 1-2 ton per acre. In the fall of '48 I spread on thirty loads of good strong manure from my barn cellar, and passed a bush harrow over it; this year the crop was very heavy; it was secured before a witness and placed by itself and measures on the scaffolds over three thousand cubic feet.

Concord, Sept. 1849.

### WILLIAM RICE'S STATEMENT.

The piece of reclaimed meadow to which I invite your attention, contains eight acres with a depth of mud varying from one to six feet. It was originally free from wood or brush and pro-duced meadow grass of common quality. The quantity of the last crop was about half a ton to the acre. The only method by which the hay could formerly be taken from the meadow was by poles. A ditch was dug around the meadow and one through it by which it was sufficiently drained. After being drained one year it was ploughed by three men and three yokes of oxen, with a plough made expressly for ploughing bogs.

| Expense of ploughing. | |
|---|---|
| For the labor of three men five days, | $15,00 |
| Yokes of oxen, | 15,00 |
| Total, | 30,00 |

The first year after ploughing it was planted to potatoes with a small quantity of manure—the second, without any manure. It was sowed down in the month of September, and yielded the present year two tons of English hay to the acre which is the first crop of the same taken from it.

Concord.

### STEPHEN MORSE'S STATEMENT.

GENTLEMEN.—The peat or bog meadow to which I called your attention, consists of about six acres that has been reclaimed in the following manner.—In the fall of 1841, I commenced by cutting a ditch through the centre and then by cutting border ditches until the whole piece was thoroughly drained. A part of it was covered with gravel and sand—a part with the mud taken from the ditches and manured with twenty loads of compost manure to the acre, and the remain-der (being the greater part) was bogged and burned, and the ashes made from the turf spread upon it without any other manure. This last method is far the cheapest and most economical mode I know of for reclaiming peat meadows.—The whole expense of bogging, burning, man-uring and seeding, being not more than $25 per acre. The lot you saw that was fixed since hay-ing by burning, is now completely green with herds grass and clover, and will without any doubt, yield three tons of the best of hay to the acre, the next season. I do not deem it advisa-ble to sow grass seed after the first of Septem-ber.

The first and second crop on the whole of the meadow this year has been greater than in any former season, I should judge between 3 and 4 tons to the acre. But as I have no convenient place for weighing after the grass is cured, and you saw the second crop standing, you must make your own estimate. Many of the ditches I am now filling with stones to within six inches of the surface, in order to have it more conven-ient passing from one part of the meadow to the other. I also intend this fall to put in a flume at the outlet of the meadow, so that when there is a freshet I can throw the water over the whole meadow, and keep the water in the ditches at what height I please. In 1841 the quality of the grass upon this meadow was very poor, and seems could not pass over it—now the quality of the hay is first rate, teams can pass over it, and it is altogether the most profitable land on my farm.

Marlboro', Sept., 1849.

### ABEL E. BRIDGE'S STATEMENT.

In 1846 I purchased a tract of land in Lexing-ton, containing about 19 acres, consisting of swamp, meadow, and upland; that part of this tract which I requested you to examine is a piece of swamp land containing 4 acres, from which a growth of wood was taken 5 or 6 years since.—In the summer of 1848 I cut a ditch 4 feet wide around it, and in August commenced clearing, it being filled with roots, stumps, and underbrush. I cut around the stumps, and then with a lever upturned them. After remaining a sufficient time to become dry so as to burn freely, they were burnt, together with the underbrush. On 2 acres I carted 25 loads of gravel in the winter, which was of no expense, as I was obliged to re-move the gravel in consequence of digging a cel-lar. In April I sowed it down with herds-grass, red top and clover seed, at an expense of two dollars. I cut 4 tons of hay as per estimate in July, and there is considered to be one ton to the acre at this time.

| | |
|---|---|
| Both crops valued at | $60,00 |
| Deduct seed, | 2,00 |
| Balance, | $58,00 |
| On the other two acres I planted potatoes at the following expense— | |
| 2 cords of manure, | $12,00 |
| 20 bushels of seed potatoes, | 20,00 |
| 25 days work in planting, hoeing and digging potatoes, at $1 per day, | 25,00 |
| | $57,00 |

There is a yield of potatoes averaging from 7 to 14 hills to a bushel, which will make not less than 400 bushels at 50 cents per bu. $200,00

| | |
|---|---|
| Deduct expense of Seed, &c., | 57,00 |
| | $143,000 |
| Income from 2 acres of hay, | 58,00 |
| Income from the 4 acres, | $201,00 |

The first cost of the land was twenty-five dol-lars per acre, and the cost of clearing (by con-tract) fifty dollars per acre, the whole expense seventy-five dollars per acre, $300,00

You will perceive that I consider the income from the 4 acres, which in its present condition cost three hundred dollars, to be two hundred and one dollars.

In addition to the 4 acres, I have 8 acres now nearly cleared, which I intend to plant the ensu-ing spring.

Lexington, Sept. 8th, 1849.

### CRANBERRIES.

In the year 1848, the Trustees of the Society offered a premium to encourage the cultivation of Cranberries, a species of fruit, which has become an important article of exportation, and to the raising of which large portions of the soil of Middlesex County seem to be peculiarly adapt-ed. As the funds of the Society were not suffi-cient to justify the offer of a larger premium than *ten* dollars, one of the trustees,—N. J. Wyeth, Esq.,—with characteristic public-spirited liberal-ity, immediately contributed *forty* dollars, thus making the premium *fifty* dollars, "for the larg-est quantity of Cranberries raised on four square rods of ground." It was expected that so gener-ous a premium would excite some competition; but that expectation has not, hitherto, been ful-filled. In 1848, the Committee were invited to examine the ground of one applicant for the pre-mium, which, in their judgment, was entitled to no consideration, whatever. One, and only one, application has been made the present year.—The Committee, acting in correspondence with that rule of the Society, which permits them to withhold premiums for any given object, when there is no competition,—rejected the claim, but have awarded a gratuity of *five* dollars,—al-though the plantation examined afforded rather more evidence of intelligence on the part of the proprietor, than that which they examined in 1848. Annexed is the statement, which accom-panied the application for the premium:—

WAYLAND, Aug. 25th, 1849.

*To the Committee on Farms.*

The following is a statement of the course pursued in cultivating the Cranberry vine. The soil is a sandy loam,—subject to high floods from the river,—was ploughed a number of years since,—the soil being left very uneven, irregu-larly in heaps, as was usual in breaking up new land, and in that state left to sward over. In 1841, I commenced placing the vines out, by cutting with a spade the sods 10 inches square, with 2 or 3 inches of the soil attached, first re-moving from the meadow, sods of the same di-mensions,—taking particular care that each sod

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN.

William Buckminster, Editor.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 3, 1849.

## A BUREAU OF AGRICULTURE.

A joint Committee of the legislature of Vermont has recently made a very able Report in favor of establishing a Bureau of Agriculture in the "Department of the Interior" at Washington.

This Committee of three in the Senate and five in the House have recommended the following resolves:

1. Resolved, That the General Assembly of Vermont recommend the establishment of a Bureau of Agriculture in the "Department of the Interior," at Washington, whose province it shall be to superintend and promote the great interest of agricultural improvement in the nation.

2. Resolved, That the Governor is requested to transmit a copy of the foregoing resolution, and of the accompanying report, to the President of the United States, to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior, to the Governor of each State of the Union, and to each of our Senators and Representatives in Congress, to the end that the attention of Congress, and of the several State Legislatures, may be properly invited to the propositions embraced therein.

3. Resolved, That the Senators and representatives of this state in the Congress of the United States, are hereby requested to use their influence to procure the necessary legislation, by Congress for the speedy establishment, on a firm and permanent basis, of a Bureau of Agriculture, as suggested in the first foregoing resolution.

The Committee, in their interesting report, take notice of the recommendation of President Washington in the latter part of his presidency, and quote his language as follows:

"It will not be doubted that, with reference either to individual or national welfare, agriculture is of primary importance. In proportion as nations advance in population, and other circumstances of maturity, this truth becomes more apparent, and renders the cultivation of the soil *more and more an object of public patronage.* Institutions for promoting it grow up, supported by the public purse, *and to what object can it be dedicated with greater propriety?* Among the means which have been employed to this end, none have been attended with greater success than the establishment of Boards, composed of proper characters, charged with collecting and diffusing information, and enabled by premiums and small pecuniary aid, to encourage and assist a spirit of discovery and improvement, by stimulating to enterprise and experiment, and by drawing to a common centre, the results everywhere, of individual skill and observation, and by spreading them thence over the whole nation. Experience has accordingly shown that they are very cheap instruments of immense national benefits."

We think it high time for the general government to do something now to encourage actual farmers to make greater improvements on their farms. A little encouragement from the Congress would be a cheap mode of stirring up our farmers to a better course of husbandry,—and let it not be said that farmers only will be the recipients of the favors granted by the government. *All who eat* are interested to have food plenty, and to have a system established that shall insure a certain supply. Nothing is more uncertain and fluctuating than the prices of farm produce. Systematic husbandry would tend to the equalization of prices, and to a constant supply.

This Report alludes to the inclination of young people to engage in any pursuit rather than farming. In some places it has been accounted a low business—a matter of drudgery—to work on a farm, or to manage one. This notion however is confined to the young and inexperienced—for we find a very general inclination in people of mature age to engage in business more substantial than [illegible] or city trade, or than the business of me[illegible] ry in [illegible] possibly arrest the m[illegible] nd induce them to think more favorably of the art of Agriculture.

The late Benjamin Russell. The Hon. J. T. Buckingham, in a late number of his autobiography, states that he has access to all the papers of the late Benjamin Russell, editor of the Centinel, and has heard from him many incidents and anecdotes, which he has placed on paper. Mr. B. intimates that he may yet give them to the public together with other sketches.

If Mr. Buckingham undertakes to do this he will give a very interesting biography of a man who occupied an important post, and filled it with much credit for a great number of years. We hope to see the life of old Major Russell written by so competent a hand.

Large Corn. Mr. John N. Noyes of Abington has left with us several ears of fine looking eight rowed yellow corn, the largest of which measures a full foot in length.

Also, Mr. L. Harrington of Weston has brought in some fine large ears of yellow corn and some of red corn, well filled out at the end. They may be found at this office.

Sight Seeing at Buffalo. An out-of-town farmer, on a visit at Buffalo, was conducted to see the principal objects of curiosity.—"But where," said he, "is the Buffalo Platform? I came o' purpose to see that in particular." The gentleman accompanying him explained that the staging put up on that occasion was taken down after the performance was over.

Murder in Southac St. A fellow by the name of Cox, colored, assaulted another on Monday night, also colored, by the name of Hogan, as he was walking arm-in-arm with a woman of the same hue. Cox stabbed Hogan in the neck, inflicting a mortal wound. The murderer has been committed for trial.

☞ We have a fine pair of fowls raised by Mr. E. W. Bray of Canton. He calls them the "Norfolk Co. breed," and thinks it the best breed within his knowledge for common use. Mr. Bray has some of them for sale. The color of the hen inclines to white and the feathers are quite glossy.—We may have something more to say about them at another time.

☞ Reports have been in circulation that the Emperor of Russia has ill-treated Mr. Bodisco, his ambassador to this country. But Madam Bodisco has published a card contradicting the reports.—She has received letters from her husband stating that he had left Russia for America and expected to arrive here by the first of January.

☞ Mr. Benjamin Pierce, of Weston, has brought to this office a Baldwin apple, that exceeds twelve inches in circumference—it was about thirteen inches when it was first picked, and weighed an ounce to an inch.

Mad Dog. On Monday morning a dog, foaming at the mouth, was killed in Milton in the yard of Dea. J. Tucker. The collar was marked, 'Eliphalet Eames, Framingham." The dog was seen in Boston on the day before, and had bitten four or five dogs on his way to Milton.

The Fowl Exhibition. A Committee of supervision being thought requisite, Dr. J. C. Bennett requested the following gentlemen, Samuel Jaques, Eben Wight, John Giles, Timothy House and H. L. Devereux to act until the meeting of a convention of Fowl-breeders.

They have expressed their willingness to serve on said Committee and the Exhibition will be made on the 15th, as announced last week. Fowls may be sent to the care of Parker & White, 10 Blackstone Street, on the day previous to the day of exhibition and they will be taken care of.

Should any change of place be resolved upon by the Committee on account of cold weather or for other reasons, it will be duly announced in our next paper. We hope to see a fine display of the best Fowls on the fifteenth. All who take an interest in the matter are particularly invited to attend and send their "stock."

☞ Some of the best Quinces that we have ever seen were raised this season by Mr. Frost of West Cambridge. Forty of them filled a half bushel. They were of the variety called the "Pear Quince." He raises them on sandy land near his house and puts the suds from the wash tub around the bushes.

☞ The third Number of Shakespeare's Dramatic Works, Illustrated, is just published by Phillips, Sampson & Co. 110 Washington street. The play is the Merry Wives of Windsor, with a fine engraving of Mrs Ford. The print is large and excellent; we like it and commend it to others.

Correction. Mr. E. A. Lawrence, of Peppercell, has written us requesting us to notice the number of tons of hay cut annually on his farm. He says their reports stated 30 tons, instead of 90 tons, as printed.

☞ We are informed that the principal clothing establishments of the city are to be closed in future at seven o'clock.

New Books Announced. The Mesars Harper announce the following important works:

A History of Spanish Literature, with criticisms on the particular Works, and Biographical Notices of prominent writers. By George Ticknor, Esq. 3 vols, 8vo, uniform with Prescott's Works.

Glimpses of Spain; or, Notes of an Unfinished Tour in 1847. By S. T. Wallis, Esq.

An English Latin Lexicon, founded on the German Latin Dictionary of Dr. Charles Ernest Georges. By Rev. J. E. Riddle, M. A. and Rev. T. K. Arnold, M. A. First American edition, carefully revised, and containing a copious Dctionary of Proper Names from the best sources. By Charles Anthon, L. L. D.

An Essay on Christian Baptism. By the Hon. and Rev. Baptist W. Noel, M. A.

The War with Mexico. By Major Ripley, U. S. A. With maps, plans of battles, &c. 3 vols, 8vo.

Life and Letters of Thomas Campbell. Edited by Wm. Beattie, M. D. one of his Executors. With an Introductory Letter by Washington Irving, Esq.

The Conquest of Canada. By the author of "Hochelaga."

Daring Attempt at Highway Robbery.—Last evening, at half-past 7 o'clock, as Mr. Bradstreet, ticket master at the Eastern Railroad, was returning from the depot, with two small trunks, and stepping into his house, in Titcomb street, one of two persons who were just beside him, asked him a question, and the other struck him a heavy blow on the side of the head with a slung shot or club. There were several people within a short distance, both above and below, but before they reached him the robbers had broken one of the trunks, and fled across Brown's Square, through which they escaped.

Considering the short distance from the depot and the large number of people passing that way at the time of the arrival of the cars, and a moonlight night, this is the most daring attempt ever known. The wound, though it bled freely, is not dangerous, the hat which it cut through, having broken the force of the blow, and caused it to glance backward. Had it struck an inch or two lower it might have been fatal. The question asked, indicates that one of the villians, at least, is a resident in town.

Another. A man by the name of Merrill, residing near Grasshopper plains, was robbed of a watch, valued at $40, on his way home from town, about 1-4 past 6 last evening. [Newburyport Herald, 30th.

Deaths by Hydrophobia. The Chronotype states that a young man, 16 years of age, son of Noah A. Pratt, of Taunton, died on Monday, of hydrophobia. Mr. Pratt had a dog which exhibited symptoms of the disease in November last, and was killed, but the young man was not aware of having been bitten by the animal. Another man, named Asa Amory, died of hydrophobia at Medford on Tuesday. He had been bitten in the arm last May, by a stray lap dog, which he, in company with another man, picked up in the street.

California Costume. This is described in a letter from San Francisco, as follows:

I have gone through such a *transmogrification* since I left home, that you would scarcely recognize me. My complexion is the color of cinnamon, my beard half a yard long, hair cut close, a South Sea Island cap on my head, and a Mexican blanket on my shoulders; my pants slashed at the sides, with a red sash round my waist—and you have a picture of your friend, in the full dress of an American on "Change," in San Francisco.

Rapid Sailing. Barque Hazard, of Salem, Capt. Andrew Barstow, which arrived at New York, Oct. 29, from Batavia, sailed from this port April 2, and according to the usual mode of computing passages, performed the voyage in *six months and twenty-five days*, thirty of which she laid in Batavia. This is believed to be the shortest voyage ever made to Batavia and back. [Advertiser.

Robbery in the Market. Faneuil Hall Market was entered through a window, and several money drawers robbed of their contents.—The principal loss was by Gowan and Richardson, who had about $45 in change, besides sundry counterfeit bill.

Fanny Forrester has another "bird" in her "Indian nest," and at last accounts was doing well.

A Sound Bank. A correspondent says there is a Miner's Bank in California, where your check is paid in gold dust turned out of a bottle with a spoon into a bit of brown paper.

Rev. William Riddel died at his residence in South Deerfield, on Wednesday evening the 24th ult, aged 81.

Williams College Catalogue for 1849-50, shows 163 students, namely: Seniors, 36, Juniors, 40, Sophomores 60, Freshmen 27.

The gale of Monday night was very severe, and the C. Vanderbilt, the Mail Boat on the Stonington route, was the only boat that arrived at New York at the usual time, arriving at 7 1-2 A. M., having laid at Stonington two hours after the arrival of the mail train.

Gov. Johnston, of Pennsylvania, has appointed Thursday, Nov. 29th, as Thanksgiving Day.

A heavy rise has recently occurred in the Roanoke river. The water rose thirty feet, and the corn crops were seriously damaged.

The coroner of London praises gin as his best friend, as it adds to his salary the fees of ten to fifteen thousand inquests annually of persons who die of drinking.

More Counterfeits. Twos on the Exchange Bank, Hartford, and Tens on the Stonington Bank are in circulation.

Naval. The United States sloops of war Saratoga, Commander Wm. C. Nicholson, and Albany, Commander V. M. Randolph, and the U. S. steamer Water Witch, Lieut. Commandant G. M. Totten, arrived there on the 18th inst; and the U. S. schooner Flirt, Lieut. Commandant E. Farrand, arrived several days since from the vicinity of Cat and Round Islands. These four ships are now at anchor off the Navy Yard.

The United States steamer Vixen, Lieut. Commandant James H. Ward, is still cruising in the neighborhood of the scene of the recent illegal assemblage.

The United States frigate Raritan, bearing the broad pennant of Commodore Foxhall A. Parker, has arrived at the Navy Yard. [Pensacola Gazette, 20th.

Fatal Accidents. We regret to state that a man by the name of Farley, acting as a temporary brakeman on the Norwich and Worcester Road was killed yesterday, near Jewett City, having been struck on the back of the head, as the train passed under a bridge. We are not in possession of the particulars.

On Sunday, a lad 17 years of age, son of a Mr. Taylor, of Yantic, was killed by being precipitated from a hand car, while it was in quick motion, and falling with his neck directly across the Railroad track, the car ran over and killed him instantly.—[Norwich Courier, 30th.

The New-Orleans papers state that the steamship New-Orleans has been sold to the owners of the Empire City and the Crescent City, to run in connection with the Panama and San Francisco Railroad, soon to be constructed between Vera Cruz and San Juan, on the Atlantic side of the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, uniting the great railway projected between the two oceans.

Singular Case. The Cumberland (Md.) Alleganian states that on Wednesday last, an Irishman, who resides near Lonaconing, threw from his stomach a living snake, five or six inches in length. For several years past he has been in delicate health, and latterly subsisted almost wholly upon milk. On Wednesday, at the earnest persuasion of several of his countrymen, he was induced to drink with them. Directly after swallowing the liquor, he was seized with vomiting and threw up the snake.

Rousing Day's Work on the Western Railroad. The agent of the Western Railroad has furnished us with the following statement of the amount of freight started yesterday from their depot at East Albany:—10,053 1-2 barrels of flour, 945 do. of apples, 1,405 boxes of cheese, 75 bales of wool, 1,159 firkins of butter, 958 barrels of beef. Eight trains, with 361 cars, were sent East. The receipts for freight were $5,423. This is the largest of any day since the road was built. [Albany Evening Journal, 30th.

Suicide. Joseph Small, aged about 55 years, committed suicide yesterday morning, by hanging himself in the cellar of his residence, No. 10 Gouch street. He left a family, who had for some time been distressed by evidences of his derangement of mind. Coroner Pratt held an inquest on the deceased, and the verdict was that he "committed the act while in a state of partial insanity."

Army Movement. Major Giles Porter, of the 4th U. S. Artillery has been ordered to the command of the military department of the Rio Grand. Brevet Captain C. F. Wooster, accompanies him as Assistant Adjutant General.

A watch mine was discovered in Utica, N. Y., some days since. A man engaged in setting out trees struck upon a vein of eight watches, seven of which were silver and one gold cased. They were antique, and no clue has been found as to where or whom they belonged.

Fires in October. The Fire Department has been called out during the past month thirteen times, from the following causes, viz: Fires in the city, seven times; false alarms, two times; alarms out of the city, three times; burning chimney, one. Estimated amount of loss, $3800. Estimated amount of insurance, $3600.

The Great Telegraph Suit. Frankfort, Ky., October 31. The Court have decided in favor of Morse, sustaining his patent fully, and also sustaining the injunction forbidding the use of the Columbian instrument during the existence of Morse's patent. Mr. O'Reilly has appealed.

Fire in Townsend. On Friday morning last, a fire was discovered in the barn of Mr. Samuel D. Evans, situated in the north part of Townsend, which entirely consumed one barn and contents, consisting of about fifteen tons of excellent hay, together with a lot of valuable farming tools.—Cause unknown. Loss $400. Insured $100. [Lowell Courier.

The Lawrence School. The Professorship of the Lawrence Scientific School of the University at Cambridge, has been filled by the appointment of Lieut. Henry L. Eustis, late Assistant Professor of Civil Engineers in the U. S. Military Academy at West Point. The Department is expected to be organized without delay for the reception of Students.

From Hayti. Advices from Meregoanne state that that port was closed to all foreign vessels by order of Soloque on the 13th. Coffee was plenty and high, owing to the monopoly law. Holders would not put up the market. Logwood had advanced, and was in good demand.

In Garland, Me,, a lad by the name of Hatch about fourteen years of age, had a loaded pistol for the purpose of killing a dog, and while fixing the lock the pistol was accidentally discharged; the contents lodged in the heart of Mrs. Hatch, his mother, who exclaimed as she fell, "you have killed me," and immediately expired.

Albany, Wednesday. The weather is very cold. There are flakes of snow in the air, and the thermometer is at 19.

The Lutherans. A Georgia paper estimates the number of Lutheran Synods, in the United States, at thirty, the number of ministers at six hundred and thirty-three, the number of churches at one thousand six hundred and five, and the number of communicants, at two hundred thousand.

The Wheeling Bridge. The Cincinnati Gazette says: "On Saturday last, Mr. Ellett, the engineer and superintendent, drove over the bridge in a one horse wagon; and in the afternoon, the first *heavy* two horse carriage crossed over—the last being the carriage and Shetland ponies presented to Gen. Tom Thumb by Queen Victoria."

In the U. S. Circuit Court at Cincinnati, before Judge McLean, a case was tried recently wherein two steamboats had come in collision on the Ohio River last Febuary, and the plantiff recovered a verdict of $6,714. Somebody *was* 'to blame' there: says this verdict.

Observe the City Ordinances. Over a dozen wagoners and omnibus drivers have been fined in the Police Court within a week past, for violating the city ordinances recently passed, "for the regulation of hacks, cabs, trucks and drays." A glance at the law will instruct persons interested how to conduct their teams, and also save them expense and trouble.

Stolen Property Recovered. The $500 worth of dry goods and jewelry stolen from J. Beals & Co.'s store in Stoughton, on Monday night, was found on Tuesday in a cave of rock near the same town. There were also found in the same place 102 pairs of men's, boy's and ladies' shoes, supposed to be stolen. Three men have been arrested there on a charge of robbing Beals & Co.'s store.

Fires. At Edgecomb, Me., during the thunder storm on Tuesday night, 23rd ult., the barn of Mr. Benjamin Haggett was struck by lightning, in such a manner as to throw down the whole broadside, and let the scaffolding, filled with hay, &c., upon two oxen, two cows and a horse, which were consumed with the building and contents.

The Storm which swept over the city and vicinity yesterday afternoon, seems to have been a supplemental visit of the equinoctial gales. The trees were stript of their remaining foliage, and in some instances were uprooted by its violence, and it is feared that some more serious damage may have been done to the shipping.

Among other freaks of the storm-king last night, was the spoliation of an unfortunate blacksmith's shop in West street; the front having been carried clear away—brick, timber, windows and all—entirely covering the sidewalk. A solitary predestrian passing at the time, was brushed by the falling mass, yet fortunately escaped unhurt.—[New York Post of Tuesday]

Last evening a most violent storm passed over this city and surrounding country, committing considerable damage to property, and inundating us with a perfect ocean of water. The shipping in port, or a portion of it, was injured by collisions, and a number of schooners, at anchor lower down the stream, were torn from their moorings and allowed to drift with the current. The steamer John Stevens, on her upward passage, so labored with the heaving waters that she broke one of her wheels. Other injuries or accidents may have occurred, but we have not heard of any. —[Philadelphia News, Tuesday.]

The late Mr. Strickland. The funeral ceremonies over the remains of the late Mr. Strickland, took place yesterday at twelve o'clock, at Trinity Church, Summer street. A procession, headed by the Mayor of the city, and other distinguished citizens, the British Consul, Vice Consul, &c., followed the body. The solemn services of the Episcopal Church were read by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Eastburn; and a voluntary on the organ was performed. The body, enclosed in a leaden coffin, was placed in one of the vaults under Trinity Church, and will be sent to England by the next steamer. The Transcript states that "the body was subjected to minute surgical examination on Saturday, and that all suspicions of a self inflicted death were removed thereby. That Mr. Strickland was in possession of his reason until within a very brief period of his melancholy and dreadful end, is evident, from the fact that even after he had thrown off the clothes glued to his skin by the frost, excoriating his legs in the act, he continued to follow the direction as to his road, given him by Mr. Cranford. The deceased had his eccentricities, but there is no foundation for the report, started by a Portland paper, that he was subject to insanity."

The Robbery at Provincetown. The Barnstable Patriot, in announcing the robbery of $20,000 of the Union Wharf Company, says:

Two men arrived at Sandwich in the cars on Monday, and hired a horse and carriage of Boyden & Howard, to go to South Yarmouth. It now appears that these men stopped at Yarmouth on Monday night, went to Wellfleet on Tuesday, and hired a horse in that place to go to Pond's village at Truro—and continued their journey late at evening, to within a few miles of Provincetown. They returned to Wellfleet about daylight, Wednesday morning, and without stopping to take breakfast, immediately returned to Sandwich, arriving at the depot about ten minutes before the departure of the afternoon train of cars. They paid $4 in bank bills for their horse and carriage to South Yarmouth, two of which were found after their departure to be *counterfeit*. At Wellfleet, they gave their names to Mr. Hatch, of whom they hired their horse, as Rice; at Eldredge's Hotel, in this place, where they dined on Wednesday, they called themselves Lodge. There seems to be but little doubt that these men committed the robbery, and it is to be hoped that they will be identified by those who are on their track, and the stolen money recovered.

Fires. A fire broke out on Friday morning last, in the extensive warehouse of H. Chase & Co., consuming it and the entire contents—thence spreading into the large warehouse of Stevens & Ryan, formerly Colton, Wing & Co., making a dreadful sweep along the Railway track to the office. The amount of property consumed is enormous; wheat, oats, salt, lumber, and a considerable amount of merchandize in store. It is reported at half-past three o'clock, that the books and papers of Stevens & Ryan were consumed. At Harrisburg, Pa., on Sunday morning last, the printing establishment of Messrs. McKinley & Leecure, state printers and proprietors of the Democratic Union, was partially destroyed by fire. Insured.

Death of Another Engineer. Mr. Seeley, who was injured by jumping off from his engine a few days since, died in New York on Saturday. The jury rendered their verdict according to the facts already published. There were four of his ribs broken, and the fractured parts driven into his lungs. Ever since the death of Mr. Derr, Mr. Seeley has been very nervous, and more than once remarked that he was afraid to run on the road, and if he did not leave it he should meet with some dreadful accident. The day before the fatal accident, he had given notice of his intention to quit, and had the promise of another berth. [New Haven Journal.

Narrow Escape. The 6 o'clock train from this city for New York, on Saturday morning, came near being precipitated from the bridge into the harbor of Bridgeport. It seems that the draw was up, and the proper signal displayed on the approach of the cars, but owing to the frost and wet leaves on the track, was impossible to check the headway of the train with the usual promptness; nor did they come to a halt until the cow-catcher of the locomotive actualy projected over the precipice! Two or three feet further, probably, would have plunged the whole train into the river—causing the most disastrous and melancholy results. [New Haven Courier, 29th.

Navy Appointments.—*Washington*, Oct. 30. Commander James M. McIntosh, to be Captain, vice John Gwynn, deceased; Lieut. W. F. Lynch, to be Commander, vice McIntosh, promoted; Passed Midshipman William E. Boudinot, to be Lieutenant, vice Lynch, promoted; Passed Midshipman Van Rensselaer Morgan, to be Lieutenant, vice Edvard C. Anderson, resigned. Rich'd T. Allister, Purser, vice Nathaniel Wilson deceased.

Professor James C. Booth has received the appointment of melter and refiner, at the mint at Philadelphia, vice McLintock, resigned.

More Slave Law Justice.—The Post has this instance: A verdict of $5000 has been recovered against Captain Bilderback, of Salem, in the county court in Sussex, Delaware for carrying a slave out of the state. The plaintiff's wife went from Lewis to Philadelphia in defendant's steamboat, carrying with her a daughter and a little negro girl, or slave, about six years old. It appeared that the captain knew the girl was a slave, but, being with her mistress, he took her out of the state, and she escaped. It turned out that the wife was leaving her husband, and carried the girl off without her husband's consent.

Slight Accident.—A cow was run over near Taunton by the cars from this place on Monday morning. The engine had just been detached from the train, and passed on after going over the cow. The baggage and one of the passenger cars were thrown from the track, but the train being so near the depot, the passengers were transferred to other cars and proceeded without delay.—[New Bedford Mercury 31st.

Fires.—At Taunton yesterday morning, the store house of Shepherds & Son's factory was destroyed by fire, with $200 worth of cotton.—No insurance.

The furniture store of Mr. Hilton, at Damariscotta, Me., was consumed by fire on Saturday morning last. It belonged to the heirs of the late Stephen Coffin, and was insured for $400 at Exeter, N. H.

New Counterfeit. We learn from the Newburyport Herald that several bills of the Grocer's Bank, Boston, ones altered to tens, were passed in that town last week, by a female. The officers kept quiet about the matter till Tuesday, when they arrested a man by the name of Wiley, and his wife, charged with the offence. Wiley is said to have been connected with some counterfeiters, several years ago, and then escaped by becoming state's evidence.

The great stampede of slaves from the eastern shore of Maryland is attracting considerable attention among the slaveholders in all sections of the State, and measures are being taken to form a combination for mutual protection. They make their way, it seems, through the State of Delaware, where a strong abolition force has been organized for their protection and assistance. Not less than one hundred are known to have made their escape to the North, by way of Newcastle and Wilmington, during the past month. It is said that many of the slaveholders in the eastern counties contemplate disposing of most of their slave property as the only means of protection, and in Accomac a telegraph line is proposed as a means of safety. [Baltimore Correspondent of Washington Union.

Beacon Hill Reservoir. The walls of the Beacon Hill Reservoir were finished, by the laying of the last stone of the coping, on Friday evening last. All that remains to be done for the completion of the reservoir, except some trifling works, is the removal of the machinery, and the laying of the remaining coats of masonry for the bottom. The work has been persecuted with a vigor, method, and expedition, during the last six months, which does great credit to the contractors. It will be completed and ready for the introduction of the water to the reservoir, before the close of the season.—The South Boston Reservoir is also rapidly advancing towards completion. [Advertiser.

Arrest of the Chelsea Incendiary. In the Police Court yesterday, John Betton, who was arrested on Sunday night, at Chelsea, in the act of firing an out-building in the rear of the dwelling-house of James M. Currier, was placed at the bar for examination. It appeared in evidence that suspicions had, for some time, been entertained that Betton was the person who had committed the incendiary acts so frequent in that town of late, and for the purpose of trapping, a watch was set upon him. He was seen to gather chips, place them in a pile in the barn, and then set an ignited match to them. A strong case was made out against the prisoner, and in default of bail in the sum of $6000 he was committed for trial at the Municipal Court. Betton seemed to be quite indifferent in court. He has a family, and is about thirty-five years old. [Courier.

An Incident.—During the trial of Cogzell, for kidnapping, which took place a few days since at Hillsborough, an incident occurred which created considerable fun at the expense of the big wigs and counsel. A Miss Sloan was testifying and was requested to state all she knew about a certain transaction.

*Witness*—I was in the sitting room when Mary came from the kitchen hurriedly and Cogzell after her. He caught hold of her at the sitting room door, and said, Mary you have been here long enough; come and go home now.

*Attorney for Defendant*—What did Mary say?

*Attorney for the State*—Stop there—I object to the question!

Here a discussion of nearly two hours took place, in which four or five lawyers participated. After which the three judges held a long, serious and excited discussion on the subject, and finally, in a very formal and pompous manner, stated that it was the opinion of a majority of the Court that the question must be answered. The Court Room was crowded almost to suffocation, and the most intense interest was manifested at this stage of the proceedings. The question was repeated—"What did Mary say!" and the witness answered—

"*She didn't say a word*,"—[Richmond Republican.

Fire at Watertown. On Saturday night about 12 o'clock, a large unoccupied dwelling, called the "Vose house," and a slaughter-house near the United States Arsenal, at Watertown, were consumed. Some persons who went from Cambridge to assist at the fire, put their horses in a barn near by, and on returning to it, found that hay had been placed on the floor in the meantime, and fired. The timely discovery saved the building.

Harvard. A Cambridge correspondent of the Springfield Republican states, that Dr. Link, late first assistant in the Lawrence Scientific School, has accepted the situation of Professor of Chemistry in the Syracuse (N. Y.) Eclectic College. An American gentleman, who has been studying in Germany with Liebig, for several years, has been appointed to the place made vacant by Dr. Link's resignation.

"The Evergreens."—This is the beautiful and appropriate name that the good people of New York city have chosen for a new cemetery in their vicinity. The ground lies in the rear of Brooklyn and Williamsburgh, and is but a short distance from either of the ferries. The principal portion of it, nearly 200 acres, is a beautiful forest, in which the oak, the maple, the beach and the hickory, indeed every tree of the American forest, are mingled, with here and there a lordly tulip tree, with its stately mass of foliage.

The New Orleans papers of the 20th inst. have advices from Durango, Mexico, to the 6th inst. A fight occurred on the 3d at Lalaveras, near Pepas Quaro, between a company of thirty Mexicans and North Americans, and a band of Apache Indians. The latter were defeated, and had 25 killed and 10 taken prisoners. The Americans had eight wounded and one killed.

Attempt at Burglary in Somerville. No less than three attempts have been made to enter and rob the house of the late Mr. Amos Fairbanks (who was killed on the railroad) in Somerville, but they were frustrated by the family, and in one instance, the thief pursued for some distance. The report that Mrs. Fairbanks had received the insurance money on her husband's life, probably led the burglars to expect a rich booty. [Mail.

Accidents. A workman named Sawyer had one finger of his right hand cut off, and another one split, on Monday, by a circular saw in the planing mill at the corner of Causeway and Merrimac streets. A lad of 15 years, named Daniel O'Neil, residing in A street, South Boston, was badly injured in his head and shoulders, by falling from a tree in Roxbury.

Washington, Wednesday. Mr. Clark, First Auditor, has been appointed Solicitor of the Treasury, in the place of Gillet, removed.

Thomas D Smith, formerly Register, has been appointed First Auditor, vice Clarke.

Accident.—We learn from Mr. Wm. W. Graves, Mail Agent, that the Engine and Tender were thrown from the track yesterday morning on the Androscoggin and Kennebec railroad, by a tree which was blown across the track on Monday night, injuring the engineer and fireman somewhat, but not fatally, also causing much damage to the engine &c.—[Mail.

Sentenced. George Belmont and Joseph Shephard, for passing, at the Concord muster, bills purporting to be of the issue of the New York Globe Bank, were sentenced at Lowell on Saturday, to confinement in the state prison for six years. Jeremiah Harrington, a notorious thief and house-breaker, was sentenced at the same time and place, to two years imprisonment.

Charles King has retired from the co-editorship of the New York Courier & Enquirer, after "thirty stirring years" of editorial service.

Stalks of celery 39 inches long were exhibited at the last horticultural meeting in Cincinnati.

## MARRIAGES.

In this city, by Rev Theodore Parker, Mr N. H. Gerry to Miss Elizabeth R., daughter of the late Dr Thomas Whitcomb of Lexington.

James Henry, Esq., to Miss Elizabeth Goodwin of St Helena.

In Cambridge, 24th ult, by Rev Dr Alhro, Rev William Darrows, Jr., of Norton, Mass., to Miss E. A. C., daughter of Mr John Benson of Cambridge.

In South Malden, 25th ult, Mr Andrew J. Tuttle of Saugus to Miss Lucy B. Oliver of S. M.

In West Dedham, 28th ult, Mr Gustavus Forbes of this city to Miss Harriet R. Talbot of D.

In Berlin, 24th ult, by Rev Henry Adams, Mr. J. L. Wheeler to Miss Eliza, daughter of Ephraim Babcock, Jr., Esq., both of Berlin.

In Edgartown, 26th ult, by Hon Lewitt Thaxter, Mr Seth Cleveland to Mrs Lurana Stewart.

In South Berwick, Me., 25th ult, Theodore Atkinson, Esq., of Lawrence, to Miss Martha H. Palmer of S. B.

In Nantasket, 25th ult, Solomon J. Beal of Cohasset to Miss Jane W., daughter of Paul Worrick, Esq., of N.

In Springfield, George Walker, Esq., to Sarah D., daughter of Hon George Bliss, all of S.

In Providence, Nov. 1, Mr Henry T. Champney to Miss Lydia S. Parshley, both of this city.

In Portsmouth, N. H., 29th ult, Archibald H. Lowery, Esq., of New York to Frances Beatrice, second daughter of Hon Levi Woodbury.

In Albany, 25th ult, Samuel T. Parker of Boston to Miss Margaret, daughter of Moses Patten, Esq., of A.

In Baltimore, 18th ult, Rev William Alfred Jenks, son of Hon S. H. Jenks of Boston to Miss Kate Fitzgibbon, second daughter of the late Bernard Whitty Casidy, Esq., of Tralee, Ireland.

## DEATHS.

In this city, 25th ult, of consumption, Mrs Rebecca W., wife of the late John C. Brandenburg, and daughter of the late Curtis Woodbury of Beverly, 71.

28th ult, Mr Thomas Somes, 72; Mrs Abigail Howard, widow of the late Ephraim Howard, 78; Charles Gilman, son of William and Lydia M. Low, 1 month 16 days.

27th ult, Mr Wm A. Parker, (of the firm of Parker, Wilder & Parker,) 33.

27th ult, Alonzo W. Bartlett, 23.

28th ult, Mr John T. S. Bascomb, of the firm of Thacher, Bascom & Co., of this city, 29.

29th ult, Ella Frances, only child of Isaiah F. and Freelove Souther, 14 mos.

30th ult, Mr Nathan M. Cutler, 41.

31st ult, Ella Fletcher Patch, only daughter of Sidney and Elizabeth Patch, 2 yrs 4 month.

30th ult, Mr N. C. Byram, 32.

31st ult, Mrs Julia L. Cutler, wife of Eben Cutler, of this city, and only surviving daughter of the late Francis Leathe, of Watertown.

31st ult, Wm. W. Wass of Addison, Me., 16.

In Newburyport, Mrs Zilpha H., 76, wife of Edmund Bartlett, Esq.

In Falmouth, Me., 29th ult, Col Josiah Hobbs, a patriot of the revolution, 87 on the day of his death.

In Woodstock, Vt., Joseph A. Gallup, M. D., founder of the medical institution in that town, 80.

In Charlestown, 26th ult, Mr Asa Smith, 38.

28th ult, Miss Nancy Farmer, late of Townsend, 33.

In Somerville, 27th ult, Mrs Mary W., wife of John C. Farnsworth, 26.

In Chelsea, 26th ult, Abby Frances, eldest child of Robert K. and Mary Snow, 4 yrs.

In Brookline, 30th ult, Hannah Stanton Newell, wife of Isaiah Waverly, 33.

In Milton, 26th ult, Mrs Waittitl Pierce, 76.

In Bridgewater, 25th ult, while on a visit to her daughter, Olive Alger Reed, wife of Lieut Governor Reed, 65.

23d ult, Mr Benjamin Tucker, 75.

In Bradford, 26th ult, Mrs Mary Adeline, wife of Major S. A. Heath, and daughter of the late Rev J. G. Koger of Charleston, S. C., 30.

In Belchertown, 16th ult, Mr Mason Abby, a revolutionary patriot, 90.

In Boylston, 26th inst, of dysentery, Charles Tyler, youngest son of John and Mary E. Andrews, 3 yrs.

In South Deerfield, 24th ult, Rev Wm Riddel, 82.

In Albany, 27th ult, Delia Adams, wife of Sherman Croswell, one of the editors of the Albany Argus, 29.

On board the ship Sweden, on her passage from Boston to San Francisco, April 29th, of consumption, Mr Barry M. Clinch of Roxbury, Mass., formerly of Calais, Me., 26.

In San Francisco, August 31, of dysentery, Ithamsa Whiting, Esq., of Tepic, Mexico, formerly of Dover, Mass.

NUMBER OF DEATHS IN BOSTON, for the week ending on Saturday noon, Oct. 27th, 67.

Causes—Accidental 1; abscess 1; disease of bowels 1; burns 1; congestion of brain 2; consumption 7; convulsions 1; croup 1; cancer 1; dysentery 6; dropsy 4; do on brain 1; debility 1; delirium tremens 1; fever 2; typhoid do 2; scarlet do 1; lung do 2; slow do 1; slow do 1; brain do 1; disease of heart 2; infantile disease 6; inflammation of the lungs 4; injuries by fight 1; inflammation of larynx 1; disease of liver 2; old age 2; paralysis 1; sudden and unknown 3; disease of stomach 2; teething 3; tumor 2. The above includes 8 deaths at the House of Industry, and 3 at Deer Island Hospital. Americans 32; foreigners and children of foreigners 35. Males 38. Females 31. Children under 5 years, 36.

OBITUARY NOTICE OF A REVOLUTIONARY PATRIOT.

Died in Acton, October 12, Thomas Thorp, 93 years, 6 months. He was the last of Capt. Davis's "Minute men." On the morning of the 19th of April, 1775, the alarm being that the British Troops were marching to Concord, the company of Minute men met at their Captain's house and hastily formed. They made a rapid march to the North Bridge, Concord, where they joined a collection of armed men from Concord and other towns. They being in front the British discharged a volley, and Capt. Davis and Hosmer, one of the company fell by his side. The enemy soon retreated and they followed them to their encampment at Bunker Hill about sunset. He then enlisted during the war in which he continued about eight years. T.

West Cambridge, Oct. 23, 1849.

## MINIATURE ALMANAC.

[For the week commencing November 4.]

| Days of the Week. | Sun Rises. | Sun Sets. | Moon rises. | Length of Days. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Sunday. | 6 36 | 4 50 | 8 42 | 10 14 |
| Monday. | 6 38 | 4 49 | 9 46 | 10 11 |
| Tuesday. | 6 39 | 4 47 | 10 43 | 10 8 |
| Wednesday | 6 40 | 4 46 | morn. | 10 6 |
| Thursday. | 6 42 | 4 45 | 0 0 | 10 3 |
| Friday. | 6 43 | 4 44 | 1 5 | 10 1 |
| Saturday. | 6 44 | 4 43 | 2 10 | 9 59 |

## REVIEW OF THE MARKETS.

ASHES—The market remains without material alteration; sales of Pots at 6¼@7c, and Pearls 6¼@6¾c per lb, cash.

COAL—There have been considerable arrivals from England and Scotland the past week; sales of Cannel at $12, and Newcastle at $7 per chaldron, 6 mos; the receipts from the Provinces have been small; a few cargoes of Sydney sold at 6,2½, and Pictou, 6,12 per chaldron, cash;—Anthracite continues to arrive freely; it is retailing at 5,50@6 per ton, cash.

COFFEE—The stock continues quite limited, and consequently we have but few transactions to report; sales of St. Domingo, from second hands, at 8@9c, and Rio at 10c per lb; 300 bags Java sold at 9@10¢; 30 do Porto Cabello, 9¢ per lb, 6 mos.

DYE—There has been a good demand for Codfish, and prices are well sustained; sales of 1700 qt

## AN ESSAY

ON THE DIFFERENT BREEDS OF THE DOMESTIC FOWL.

*Written for the Massachusetts Ploughman by Dr. Bennett, of Plymouth, Mass.*

(Continued.)

*In and in, and close breeding.* The effects of "in and in" breeding, (as between brother and sister, parent and child) and "close" breeding, (as between father and daughter, etc., etc.,) upon the progeny have been seldom written upon, understandingly; and seem less perfectly understood, even by those interested in the improvement of domestic animals. Some "visionaries" contend that all manner of "in and in," and "close" breeding, tends to degeneracy; while others, equally "impracticable," maintain that such breeding in no way affects the race.

The reasoning of each is fallacious and in contravention of fixed, pro-creative laws. In a candid consideration of this subject, I shall totally disregard the theories of the day, and confine myself to the narration of a few facts, as indicative of purely practical results.

1. There are instances in which the laws of nature seem to require "in and in" breeding, as with the race of domestic pigeons. As a general thing, the female lays two eggs at a litter, and from these two eggs a male and female is almost universally produced. They again, when of mature age, breed "in and in," and so they continue to do for successive generations, for hundreds of years, without the least deterioration, from the fact that the laws of generation as applicable to them require it, as the rule, the converse being the exception; and from the fact that they are perfect of their kind, or of pure breed, never varying, except by crossing, and never degenerating, except by confinement.

2. In other cases "close" breeding—and occasionally "in and in"—seems to be in accordance with the laws of nature, as with the wild turkey. Wild turkies, in their natural state, most generally resort to "close," and "in and in," breeding; and the race does not change in appearance or degenerate.

The *rationale* is—the breed is *perfect*. In comparing tens, hundreds, or thousands of these noble birds of the forest, you cannot discover the least peculiarity—all look alike—they always have, they always will. They are changed, or deteriorated, *only* by crossing or confinement.

3. Most breeds of the hen kind degenerate rapidly upon breeding "close," or "in and in," from the single fact, mainly, that they are not perfect of their kind; that is, the breed is not pure, but of mixed blood; and in such objectionable breeding, the race degenerates just in proportion as the breed is imperfect, or impure. The perfect Shanghae will admit of "close," or "in and in," breeding, for a great length of time without deterioration, but the impure, or mixed Shanghae will rapidly degenerate under such breeding—this is true also of the Dorkings, Plymouth Rocks, Golden Pheasants, Polands, Wild Indies, and English Ravens, and of all breeds wherein the characteristic marks are uniform and confirmed, showing perfection in the race. As a general thing, the breeders should carefully avoid "close," and "in and in," breeding where the race is not absolutely perfect, if they wish to improve the breed—and as all the breeds of this kind of fowls—(the hen kind)—are of mixed blood, the danger of such breeding is less or greater in exact proportion as the distinctive characteristics are fixed or variant; and the danger still increases if the breed is composed of bloods greatly dissimilar, or of races widely differing in their conformation, or general habits.

These remarks are equally applicable to quadrupeds. If the breed is *perfect*, as with the rabbit; you can breed "close," or "in and in," with perfect impunity, and nature seems to favor the process, for in a state of nature they almost uniformly resort to that manner of breeding, and the race remains precisely the same throughout all generations, unless they are crossed or confined. But if the animals are of mixed blood, as is the case with cattle, horses, etc., etc., such breeding must be carefully avoided, or the race soon runs out—first deteriorating in size; then producing cripples, and deformed, rearless offspring; and then terminating in impotency and sterility.

*Preserving the Distinctive Breeds.* The question is frequently asked—"How soon should the different breeds of hens be separated in the spring, in order to preserve the breed *pure?*" Upon this subject there has been much speculation by our most able writers, but *theory*, in this instance at least, is at variance with *facts*. The most ample experience has indicated to us that these eggs may be preserved and set after a separation of *two days*, and the breed will be perfect, the offspring having all the characteristics or distinctive marks. I have frequently taken a laying hen of one breed, and put her with a male of another breed, and set the egg laid on the second day there-after, and the chicken had all the characteristic marks of *both breeds* of the parentage. This was the case when I first hit upon the famous Plymouth Rock breed, which now promises, all things considered, to be the best breed in the country. The first of this breed was thus accidentally produced, and the experiment was followed up to a desirable result.

[To be continued.]

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IGNORANCE AND CRIME.—In Preston gaol, on an examination of the prisoners, more than sixty per cent. of all persons committed, including adults, were unable to name the months of the year. The same average could not tell the name of the reigning sovereign of the country. Nearly sixty per cent. had no idea of "vice" and "virtue;" they were unfamiliar with them, and knew not their sense. Thirty-seven per cent. were ignorant of the Saviour's name. Fifty-five per cent. were unable to repeat correctly the Lord's Prayer, even by rote, and many who could repeat it did not understand its meaning. One woman of 33 read the second clause, "Al'l be wed i' thy name." Of sixty who professed to know it, and to be able to write, on being asked to set it down without copy, one only did it correctly; twenty-two produced imperfect versions; fifteen exhibited gross ignorance of the text, and twenty-two were barely intelligible. And these, be it remembered, were nearly all adults! In the case of youth the ignorance is, if it can be, still more profound. [London Inquirer.

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FIVE TOWNSHIPS in Preble Co., Ohio, revealed two hundred and ninety-seven families, and of one thousand six hundred and sixteen destitute of the Bible, eighty-seven persons among the destitute, were members of some church, and twenty-seven of them were unable to read.

Of the colored people, mostly slaves, in the district of a single Bible agent, (Tennessee,) only thirteen out of six hundred and five, were found able to read. How solemn the account that must be rendered by their masters, to "the God of knowledge!" [Congregationalist.

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RELATIONS WITH FRANCE. The latest private intelligence from Paris is to the 11th inst. Mr. Rush was on the eve of departure for home; Mr. Rives had not been presented, but there was no difficulty as to his reception anticipated. The dismissal of M. Poussin was not regarded as a national question, but as a mere personal affair. The new Envoy to the United States, M. Bois le Comte, is at present French Minister to Turin, so that some time must elapse before he can reach his country. [National Intelligencer.

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CALIFORNIA FLEET. The Shipping List contains the following summary:

The total number of vessels that have left the United States for California, from the commencement of the excitement is as follow:—Ships 189, barques 175, brigs 119, schooners 83, steamers 7, —total 167.

The number that have sailed the past month is as follows:—Ships 18, barques 14, brigs 18, schooners 15—total 65.

According to the same authority there are now up for California 47 ships, 21 barques, 22 brigs, 9 schooners and 2 steamers—total 101 vessels—of which 12 ships, 6 barques, 9 brigs, 2 schooners and 1 steamer are up at Boston, in all 30 vessels.

FOR CALIFORNIA. Three vessels from this port sailed for California yesterday. The bark Rio sailed from Newport; she had 65 passengers. The bark Walter was towed below, on Monday, by the Massasoit; the Walter had 63 passengers. The schooner Curlew also went to sea. We did not learn the number of passengers on board the Curlew, but being a small craft, she could accommodate but few. She was only 99 tons burthen. For the list of passengers see another column. [Providence Journal.

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PAINFUL DEATH. In Edgartown, last week, a boy named George F., son of George W. Pease, aged 14 1-2 years, was scalded to death. While in a fit, he fell into the fire, and in the fall struck the tea-kettle, which poured its boiling contents upon his head and face. He lived six days in great agony. [New Bedford Mercury.

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The Hampshire Gazette publishes extracts from a letter received from Mr. Richard Chenery, dated at San Francisco, Aug. 21. Mr. Chenery left his vessel at Monterey, and travelled on horseback to San Francisco. He says:

There are, it is estimated from thirty to fifty thousand now in the mines, and candid, sensible men inform me, that they do not realize more than seven or eight dollars per day, and that is setting it high. Some lucky fortunate ones, find thousand of dollars worth in a few weeks. I am at a loss to know what to write, as my own opinion, and have come to the conclusion that I will write nothing, except what has actually come under my own observation. There are so many conflicting reports, that no dependence can be placed upon what one hears. I can give you no account of the mines, as I have not been there.

I travelled through some fine country as ever I saw, between Monterey and San Francisco, a distance of 125 miles by land. If you have a map of California, you can see the route I took. The first night after leaving Monterey, we reached San Juan Mission, where is a hotel kept by an Irishman, and two stores owned by Yankee boys. The second day's travel took me through beautiful valleys, filled with cattle and horses. Although the prairies and mountain sides look dead and dry with drought, the cattle are in the finest condition; and a horse turned out, and worn down by travel, will in a few weeks, get in good condition. The whole country is covered with wild oats, which ripen and fall upon the ground, affording feed of the best kind for stock. I never saw finer cattle any where than are found here, and I have seen them in droves of 1500 to 2000 head.

You would like to know, I persume, what I think of California? To be brief, I would say that I consider it one of the greatest *humbugs* ever got up. Thousands of fortunes will be made, and ten times the number lost, and thousands of men ruined. There is now and then a very fortunate man, who finds a great quantity of gold in a short time while perhaps a hundred men by his side find barely sufficient for their daily expenses. There is any quantity of gold in the mountains, without doubt, but it is the most laborious work in the world to get it, with none of the comforts and conveniences of living. It is very sickly at the placers now, and thousand upon thousands must lay their bones in the mountains of California. I am not sorry that I started, on the whole, although could I have had a *bird's eye* view of the whole matter before starting, I very much doubt whether I should have left home.

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Henry L. Foote, convicted at New Haven of the murder of Emily Cooper, has been sentenced to be hanged on the third Wednesday of June next. The Legislature, which meets in May, will thus have an opportunity to revise the sentence.

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CRIMINAL RECORD. The number of criminals brought before the Police Court on Monday, was very large. After disposing of the drunkards, the first persons arraigned were John Power and Joseph Allen, charged with robbing the boarding-house of Mark Higgins, at East Boston, on Sunday night of about $300 in money, and sundry articles of clothing. Allen was a boarder in Mr. Higgin's house, and furnished his accomplice with keys to fit the door, and also the drawer from which the money was stolen. Power was caught when returning from the prisoners were committed in default of $300 each for trial at the upper court.

James Hall, upon the charge of the larceny of a carpet-bag and contents, the property of Geo. W. Lang, was committed, in default of a similar sum, for trial at the same tribunal.

John Gallagher, arrested on Saturday evening for stealing three gold rings, of the value of $9, from the store of Alexander Stowell, in Hanover street, was committed in default of bonds in the sum of $200.

John Stewart, alias James Mellen, was fined $3 and costs for larceny of a vest; James Howard was fined the same amount for larceny of a similar garment.

James Pasen, and Charles Peterson, for an assault upon a seaman, named James Allen, because he suspected them of robbing him of $45, were severally fined $3 and costs of prosecution.

John Russell, Charles Copeland, Cornelius Gray, and John Conner, for card playing on Saturday night, were fined $3 and one-fourth of the costs each.

Michael Horigan, for an assault upon a man in Hanover street, was fined $1 and costs of Court.

Thomas Flynn, charged with stealing a spy-glass from the cabin of the schooner Enterprise, the property of Henry Pinkhand, had his case continued until to-day.

A fight occurred in the "Harvard Saloon," Cambridge street, on Saturday night, and two of the belligerents were badly pummelled. The night police and watchmen were obliged to interfere before order was restored.

The cutlery store of Mr. H. Hunt, at the head of City Wharf, was broken into between Saturday night and yesterday morning, and robbed of jewelry, &c., to the value of $87. Edward Nolen, John May, and Thomas Stewart, charged with this robbery, were arrested last night.—Most of the property was found upon them, and they will be examined to-day.

On Saturday night, J. F. Ferdinand's shop, in Blackstone street was broken into and robbed of a few articles of clothing.

A poor washer-woman had her pocket picked, while standing at the corner of State and Washington streets, yesterday afternoon, of a purse containing $15.—[Courier.

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COMMITTED FOR TRIAL. In the Police Court, on Thursday, David Thompson, for attempting to rob John Pyncheon of his watch, in Essex street, on Wednesday evening, was committed in default of $1000. John G. Gale was sent up for trial in default of bonus in $500, upon a charge of "receiving stolen property." Gale got possession of a horse and wagon belonging to Samuel Wheldron of Providence, knowing at the time the same to have been stolen. John Corey and Elbridge Bodnell, charcoal dealers, had a dispute yesterday, in Gouch street, which resulted in an affray, during which Corey assaulted the other with a stick of wood, and for this offence he was committed for trial at the upper court.—John Clark and Oliver King, minors, charged with breaking into and robbing the store of Jasper F. Ferdinand, on Saturday night, were committed in default of $1000 each. Edwin Mitchell, for stealing canes from the stores of Mr. Lilly and others, not being able to give bail for his appearance on Monday next, at the Municipal court, was sent to jail.

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POLICE COURT. Yesterday policeman Ham brought up a young man who gave his name as John Dimond, charged with stealing $55 in bills and silver coin, from the house of James Best, No. 5 Charter street. The evidence showed that the money was in a beurean within the chamber where the accused slept the night previous, and that he, together with the money was *non est* at a very early hour the following morning (yesterday,) when arrested he was industriously making his way towards the Lowell depot. Most of the money was recovered. John was committed in default of bail in the sum of $200.

RUM AND CANNIBALISM. Mrs. Margaret Daly, a woman about 30 years of age, was introduced on the charge of being a common drunkard.—She was arrested and complained of by constable Stratton, at the request of her husband, a very honest and hard working man. The husband, who probably knew his wife as well as the generality of husbands appreciate the difference between a cold breakfast, to say nothing of a broken head, and the promise of "love's young dream," was desirous that Margaret should be put in charge of Capt. Robbins for a brief period.—John Augustus, who takes his coffee warm, and is moreover surrounded by a most amiable family, could not understand Mr. Daly's motives, and in that philanthropic spirit with which his "one idea" is overflowing, became her bail, and saved her from the House of Correction.

Constable Stratton, not to be cheated of his "charge," instantly entered a complaint against Margaret for assault. The case was called on, when it appeared that Stratton was obliged to take lady up bodily, and carry her down stairs from her lodgings, and that in the street, she managed to insert her "ivories" into the upper part of his leg, biting through his pants, and a pair of woolen drawers, and making a serious incision into the "quick." For this Margaret was fined $10 with costs, and was conveyed to jail.—[Mail.

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CURIOUS CIRCUMSTANCE. Jamaica papers state that two shocks of an earthquake were felt in that town, at half-past five o'clock A. M., on the 9th, of October. The Brooklyn Star of the 10th of same month, in reference to the day previous, says:

"This morning has a clouded atmosphere, and the fearful equilibriations continue on the wires. Yesterday the equilibriations were broken at 32, and again at 39, when the atmosphere had a mysterious, impulsive change, without wind; the earth continues to be greatly agitated."

Here we had it clearly indicated that the shocks were felt, and on the 9th, at 4 A. M., a shock of an earthquake was felt through Middlesex county, Mass. It must have been the tail of the one so severely felt at the Island of Jamacia. [N. Y. Star.

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EFFECTS OF THE GALE. At Portland, during the gale on Monday, a one-story house, belonging to George Tibbetts, on Bracket street, was considerably damaged. A large two story house, partly finished, at the corner of Congress and North streets, belonging to Alexander Barbour, was lifted from its foundation about 2 o'clock on Tuesday morning, and dashed to pieces. At Stamford, Conn. the car house of the New York and New Haven Railroad was blown down and smashed to pieces. It was a wooden building.

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COLUMBIA COLLEGE. At a meeting of the Trustees of this corporation last night, there was a ballot for President, on which Charles King, Esq., late of the Courier and Enquirer, lacked but one vote of an election. The Trustees adjourned without coming to any choice. [New York Mirror, Oct. 31st.

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Father Mathew has left the North for Philadelphia, to fiulfil numerous engagements in the Southern States. He was unable to visit Westfield according to promise. At Chickopee he administered the pledge to over 1000 persons, at the new city to 400, and in Springfield to upwards of 1300.

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F. L. T. It is related that a cousin of Mrs. Partington, purchasing at the dry goods store of an "odd fellow," obsered that many of his clerks wore breast pins bearing these cabalistic letters, F. L. T. "Pray, Mr. James," said the lady, "what mean those letters so common in your store, F. L. T.?" "They mean, madam," replied the polite draper, "few lies told." "Aha!" responded the lady, "this is just the store I want."

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WESTFIELD RIVER. Two enterprising citizens of the Chester Factories are trying the experiment of rafting wood down the Westfield river to the Springfield market. They find the falls present much less difficulty than was expected.

The farmers in the neighborhood of Westfield, intend having a cattle show on the Green, on Wednesday.

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A NEW DOOR SPRING. Messrs. D. S. Condit & Brother, 42 Union street, have Peck's Patent Railway Door Spring, which is an excellent article, and one of the very best now in use. It can be graduated to any power in a moment, will hold the door open as well a shut, and can be instantly unshipped. One of these springs can be seen on the door of the Transcript counting-room. It gives us entire satisfaction, and promises to be durable, and is not liable to get out of order. [Transcript.

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THE LATE HENRY COLMAN.—Messrs Crosby & Nichols have published "A Discourse delivered in Salem, Sept. 9th, 1849, as a Tribute to the Memory of Rev. Henry Colman. By James W. Thompson, minister of the Independent Congregational Church in Salem." We learn from the few biographical memoranda in this interesting discourse, that Mr. Colman was born in Boston Sept. 12th, 1785, and that he graduated at Dartmouth College, in the class of 1805.

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A GREAT SERMONIZER.—Rev. Joseph Lathrop, D. D., for sixty-four years pastor of the church at Springfield, Mass., bequeathed to his family 5,000 sermons that he had written, of which 207 only have been published.

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The girls of Fairhaven, Conn, who struck for higher wages for opening oysters, have obtained their demands. They now receive two and one-half cents per quart, instead of two, as heretofore, for opening the bivalves.

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Miss Fillmore, daughter of the Vice President of the United States, is a teacher in one of the public schools of Buffalo. Much better business than spinning street yarn in Washington.

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Rev. Dr. Bushnell, of Hartford, who was arraigned before a committee of five clerical gentlemen, for promulgating error touching the fundamental principles of his church, has been acquitted.

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## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.


### For Sale.

A VERY likely half blood Devonshire Bull is offered for sale. Inquire at this Office, or at the Farm of the editor in Framingham. tf nov3

### Premium Boars for Sale

ONE ½ Suffolk, ½ Middlesex, 18 months old, weight 300.
One ½ Suffolk, ½ Essex, " 250.
" ½ " ½ Middlesex, 7 mo., wt. about 171.
Also, a few young Pigs.
Apply to H. H. WILLIAMS, West Roxbury.
nov3 6t

### Francestown Academy.

THE Winter Term of this Institution, will commence on Monday, the 19th day of November next.
The school will continue under the charge of H. Brickett, A. B., as Principal.
Mr. Brickett has had the supervision of the school for the last six years and has proved himself a most competent and faithful Teacher.
He will have such assistance as the interests of the school demands. P. H. BIXBY, Clerk.
Francestown, N. H., Nov. 3. 6t

### Farm to Let.

TO let, a small farm in South Scituate, very pleasantly located within three fourths of a mile of the village of Hanover, (four corners,) consisting of about 24 acres of tillage land. The buildings are in good repair, and the land in a good state of cultivation, and well supplied with a variety of valuable fruit.—The above farm will be let on reasonable terms. Possession given on the first of April next. For further particulars inquire of JAMES WATERMAN, on the premises, or by letter to his address at Hanover, Mass.
nov3. 4w*

### Calrow & Company,

FASHIONABLE TAILORS,
*Elm, Corner of Hanover Street.*

OFFER for sale superior READY MADE CLOTHING, manufactured in *every variety of style*, from one of the best selected Stocks in the city.

No expense has been spared in the manufacture of our garments, the extensive variety of which *cannot be excelled*. Gentlemen will please to bear in mind that we keep no Slop Clothing; while at the same time *our prices* will ensure a *Sale to all*.

We are also constantly in the receipt of Goods of the *Richest Fabrics* for Fall and Winter Garments, of every variety of style, color, finish, and manufacture, from which we should be happy to receive the orders of *our friends* and others, who are in want of rich, fashionable, and durable clothing.

*Price reasonable*, workmanship and materials *warranted*; and punctuality in all cases strictly observed.

CALROW & COMPANY,
*Elm and Hanover Streets.*
nov3.

### Valuable Farm for Sale.

WILL be sold at public auction on such day in the month of February or March next, as may be hereafter designated, the farm of the late Captain Salmon Howard, situate mostly in West Bridgewater, but partly in Bridgewater, in the County of Plymouth, containing about 160 acres, on which is a large and commodious dwelling house in good repair, two large barns, with a cellar and pump under one of them, and a large number of other and great variety of fruit Trees, now in a bearing condition. There are annually cut thereon about 25 tons of English hay, and about 25 tons of Meadow hay, and in favorable seasons more than 100 bushels of Cranberries may be gathered. There is on said Farm a sufficient quantity of wood and timber, it is well fenced and in a high state of cultivation. It is about half way between Taunton and North Bridgewater, at each of which places a good market is found for its produce, and it may be divided into two farms if desired. The sale of this farm, which is thought by good judges to be the best in the county, will afford a rare opportunity for capitalists to make a safe and profitable investment. The title is good; a deed will be given by the administrator on the estate, and the widow will release her dower therein.

For further information persons wishing to purchase may inquire of Friend W. Howard on the premises, or

NAHUM LEONARD, Administrator.
West Bridgewater. nov3.

### Oxen for Sale.

ONE yoke of very likely OXEN, six years old, are for sale by Wm. Buckminster. Inquire at this office, or at the farm in Framingham. nov3.

### Farm for Sale,

Situated in the Easterly part of Acton, containing about 40 acres of excellent land, suitably divided into Mowing, Tillage and Pasturing, is well watered and fenced with good variety of Fruit Trees, Apples, Pears, stone walls. There is on said Farm a good Peaches, Plums, &c. The buildings consist of a two-story House, Barn and out-buildings, with two never failing wells of water, one at the House, the other at the Barn, with a Pump in each. Said Farm is situated one mile from Acton centre, 3 miles from South Acton Depot, ½ mile from grist mill, ½ mile from school

The subscriber being anxious to dispose of his Farm will sell at a bargain. Possession given immediately, if required.

For further particulars, inquire of the subscriber on the premises. Price $1400.
ISRAEL H. GILES.
Acton, Nov. 3, 1849. 3t*

To the Honorable S. P. P. Fay, Esquire, Judge of the Court of Probate, in and for the County of Middlesex, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

THE petition of Nathaniel Longley of Marlborough, in said County, Administrator, of the estate of John D. Gleason, late of Marlborough, in said County of Middlesex, Coachwainer, deceased, intestate.

Humbly shows, that the just debts which the said deceased owed at the time of his death, together with the widow's allowance and charges of Administration, amount to the sum of eight hundred and seventy-eight dollars and thirty-seven cents, that the value of the personal estate of said deceased, by the inventory thereof, duly exhibited in the Probate Office and other personal estate, one hundred and forty-five dollars and thirty-one cents, and the value of the real estate of said deceased, by the said inventory is six hundred dollars. Wherefore your petitioner prays that he may be empowered and licensed to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased, as will raise the sum of seven hundred and thirty-three dollars and one cent for the payment of his just debts and charges of Administration.
NATHANIEL LONGLEY.

*Middlesex ss.* At a Court of Probate, holden at Framingham, in and for said County of Middlesex, on the thirtieth day of October, A. D., 1849.

Upon the petition aforesaid, this day preferred by the above named Nathaniel Longley, Administrator, as aforesaid. Ordered, that the said Administrator, notify all persons interested therein, to appear at a Court of Probate, to be holden at Cambridge, in and for said County, on the third Tuesday of November next, by publication of the foregoing petition, with this order thereon, three weeks successively, in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed in Boston, the last publication to be two days at least before said third Tuesday of November, when and where they may be heard concerning the same; and make return under oath of his doings herein unto said Court. S. P. P. FAY, Judge of Probate.
Copy Attest, ISAAC FISKE, Reg'r.
nov3 3w*

### Executrix' Notice.

*Middlesex, ss.* To the heirs at Law and all others interested in the estate of Wilder Rice, late of Natick in said County, Yeoman, deceased, greeting:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, has been presented to me for probate, by Anna Rice, the Executrix therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate, to be holden at Cambridge in said county, on the third Tuesday of November next, to shew cause, if any you have, either for or against the same. And the said Anna Rice is ordered to serve this citation by giving personal notice thereof to all persons interested in said estate, living within twenty miles of said Court, five days, at least, previous thereto, and by publication hereof in the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed in Boston, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court. Dated at Framingham this thirtieth day of October, A. D., 1849.
S. P. P. FAY, Judge of Probate.
nov3. 3w.

### Topsfield Nurseries!

PREMIUM TREES!

The subscriber respectfully invites his friends and customers to his large collection of FRUIT TREES! Embracing nearly all the choicest and most approved kinds to be obtained, consisting in part of the following kinds, viz:

10,000 Baldwin Apple Trees, 2 and 3 years old from the bud, being extra growth.

5,000 Apple Trees of several different kinds, 2 and 3 years old from the bud, and most approved.

1,000 Pear Trees, 2 years old from the bud, 15 different varieties.

50,000 Seedling Apple Stocks, 2 years old, very prime.—100,000 Seedling Apple Stocks, 1 year old.

25,000 Seedling Pear Stocks, 1 year old, very prime.

400 European Mountain Ash, extra size.

Also, a good variety of Cherry, Peach, Quince and Plum Trees. Several large Bearing Trees of different kinds o Fruit.

☞ The above Trees received the First Premium of the Essex County Agricultural Society, and will be sold on reasonable terms. W. G. LAKE.
Topsfield, Oct. 31, 1849. 4t nov3

### For Sale,

BY J. LAKE,
at No. 9 Congress Square, Boston,
NORTHERN FRUIT TREES!
of all kinds, from LAKE'S Nursery.
Topsfield, Mass., Nov. 3, 1849. 4t

### Apple Trees.

THE Subscriber has for sale about 3,000 choice Apple Trees, 2 and 3 years old from bud, embracing all desirable kinds. LEONARD L. BROWN.
Weston, Oct. 27. 3t*

### Guardian's Sale of Real Estate.

BY License of the Court of Probate for the County of Norfolk, will be sold at public auction, on Thursday, the 15th day of November next, at two o'clock, P. M., on the premises, two undivided sixteenth parts of twelve acres of land, more or less, with the buildings thereon, situated partly in North Bridgewater, and partly in Abington, known as the Widow Mary Fullarton's Estate, deceased.
Conditions at sale.
HARRISON T. MITCHELL, } Guardian to Lydia D. and William F. Fullarton.
Easton, Oct 27. 3t*

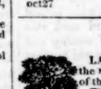
### For Sale Cheap.

LIGHT Covered wagons of different styles and prices, Top Buggies, covered and open Market Wagons, Light open Business Wagon, two wagons suitable for two horses to team wood, &c., horse carts and Harnesses, Carriage Harnesses of every description, Draft and Carriage Collars at wholesale and retail. Carriages painted and trimmed to order and in the best manner.
HOLLIS HASTINGS.
Framingham, Oct. 27.

### Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the Goods and Estate of Sarah M. Sawin, late of Randolph, in the County of Norfolk, Widow, deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the Estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted thereto to make payment to
NATHAN WHITE, Adm'r.
oct27 3w*

### Apple Trees.



LARGE sized Apple Trees at the Nursery of the Subscriber, near the Westborough Depot, of the Boston and Worcester Railroad.

The public are invited to call and examine, as I have a much larger quantity than ever offered previous. All of the most profitable kinds for the orchard; for sale at a low price.
ORLANDO LELAND.
Westboro', Oct. 27. 3t.

### Farm for Sale.

SITUATED in the North West part of Stow, containing 78 acres of the first quality of land, suitably divided into mowing, tillage, pasturing, and woodland, and is well fenced with stone wall. It has a large supply of Apple Trees, grafted with selected fruit.

The buildings consist of a two story House, two Barns, one 57 by 30, the other 33 by 27, and other outbuildings, such as Sheds, Carriage House, Cider Mill, &c.

The subscriber being anxious to dispose of the estate, will sell at a bargain; and payment will be made easy to the purchaser.

For further particulars enquire of the subscriber, now living on the premises. JOHN EVELETH.
Stow, Oct. 27. 6t.*

### Fruit Trees.

The Subscriber has for sale at his Nursery in Shrewsbury, a large variety of handsome and thrifty Fruit Trees, embracing most of the popular kinds now considered worthy of cultivation—consisting of

6,000 Apple Trees—one to three year's growth from the bud.
2,000 Peach do one to three year's growth from the bud.
600 Cherry do mostly of one year's growth.
Also,—a few Pear, Plum and Quince.
JOB C. STONE.
Shrewsbury, Oct. 27. 3t

### Farm for Sale.

SITUATED in Mason, N. H., 3 miles from West Townsend depot, in Massachusetts, and two miles from the middle of Mason, and near the School. The Peterborough and Shirley railroad passes thro' it.

Said Farm contains about 200 acres of land, about one-third woodland, and a large walnut orchard; it is suitably divided into mowing, pasturing and tillage, and is a first rate farm for a large dairy. The buildings consist of two houses, a large barn and out-buildings.
WM. WEBBER,
JASON WEBBER.
Mason, Oct 27. 3w*

### Wanted

TO hire a first rate man to work on a Farm 20 miles from the city. The highest wages will be paid to one who suits his employer.
Apply at No. 2 Court Square.
Oct. 20, 1849. 3t*

### Farm for Sale!!!

Containing about five hundred acres of land of various soils, from intervals to elevated Pasture and Tillage, being well adapted to Wheat, Rye, Corn and all other productions raised in this County; lies three miles West of Woodman's Depot in New Gloucester and on Royal's River, has thereon a new brick House, well finished and convenient, three forty feet Barns, and a number of out-buildings; a good Orchard of grafted Fruit and a fine lot of Pear and Plum Trees; has more than seven thousand cords of Wood on the same, a beautiful lot of thrifty Pine Timber. Also, a ledge of superior Granite nearest the Depot. It is well calculated for three or four Farms; the Wood and Timber is well secured against fires, being mostly surrounded by the River and Worthley's Brook, which are skirted with intervale or Meadow, and cleared land. The whole, with one hundred tons Hay,—two hundred bushels Corn, thirty bushels Wheat, three hundred bushels Potatoes, one hundred do English Turnips, one hundred do Oats, ten do Rye, one hundred do Ruta Baga and Garden-Sauce, twenty bushels Beans, all raised on said Farm. Also, four Oxen, ten Cows, 150 Sheep, eight head of young Cattle, 6 Hogs and Shoats, one span fine grey Colts, with all the Carts, Carriages and Farming Tools, on said Farm, is offered for about *Seven Thousand Dollars* and immediate possession given. Terms, one half cash; the remainder yearly; or the whole, or a part, would be exchanged for Real Estate in Portland, or Boston. If desired, the Farm will be sold separate and at such a discount on its real worth as shall be inviting. Call and see; especially any one who has a number of Boys and wishes to purchase.

Inquire of J. GUNNISON, Real Estate Broker, 89 Exchange Street, Portland, or
EZRA TOBIE, on the premises.

☞ A Plan of the Farm can be seen at this Office.
New Gloucester, Me., Oct. 27.

### FRUIT AND Ornamental Trees.

JOSEPH BRECK & CO., Nurserymen and Seedsmen, of the *New England Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store*, have for sale at their Nurseries in Brighton, the greatest variety of choice Fruit Trees to be found in this country —including all kinds of *Pears, Apples, Peaches, Plums, Cherries, Nectarines, Apricots, Quinces*, &c., &c. Also every variety of *Ornamental Trees and Shrubs*.

J. Breck & Co., from their long experience in the nursery business, feel confident that everything sold by them from their gardens will fully realize the expectations of the purchaser.

☞ Scions of every variety of Pears, Apples, Cherries and Plums, can be furnished at low prices, which may be relied upon as true to their names.
JOSEPH BRECK & CO.
New England Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, 51 and 52 North Market Street, opposite the North side of Faneuil Hall. oct27.

### Valuable Farm for Sale.

The subscribers offer for sale their farm situated in the centre of Bolton, four miles from the Worcester and Nashua Rail-Road station at Lancaster, and four from the termines of the Feltonville, now being built. It contains about 200 acres of excellent land, well divided into mowing, tillage, pasturing and wood, and watered by never failing streams. The buildings, all of which are in good repair, consist of a well built, and commodious two story house, 38 by 30 feet, with wood-house attached; one barn 55 by 45 feet, with a good vegetable cellar and a 30 feet shed adjoin ng, another barn 35 by 21 feet, with cellar under the same, a piggery, granary, and carriage house. There are on it a good supply of apple trees bearing choice fruits, an orchard of 100 thrifty trees set two years since, and one of 50 peach trees now in bearing. In the immediate vicinity of said farm are a Congregational Church and a High School, both endowed with funds ample for their entire support, which are now and must ever be exclusively devoted to that purpose. In consideration of the school aforenamed, said estate offers rare inducements to any one who would educate his daughters at home, or prepare his sons for College without sending them from the parental roof. Inquiries may be made personally or by mail of the undersigned, and the premises will be shown and terms of sale given on application to them.
J. & N. SAWYER.
Bolton, Oct. 27, tf

### A Rare Chance. Farm for Sale.

For sale, one of the finest estates in Norfolk County; distance from Boston, 15 miles; from Railroad Station, 1½ miles; consisting of 50 acres of land, 17 of which are covered with a thrifty growth of young wood; the remainder being mowing, tillage, and pasture; is abundantly stocked with fruit trees, mostly budded and grafted fruit, comprising desirable varieties of apple, pear, peach, plum, cherry, &c.; the soil is of a very superior quality; location, high; buildings consist of a two story house, 25 ft. by 30; with ell 20 by 15, with a good cellar underneath, 21 by 26, divided into two apartments; one designed especially for dairy use; the other is partially subdivided; all the partitions of stone; attached to the house an L, 22 by 44, containing two pumps from the wood and cistern underneath, a double carriage house, &c.; a second L from the first, 12 by 60, being a mechanic's shop, woodshed, corn house, and tool house; a very conveniently arranged barn, 30 by 80, entirely new, with a spacious cellar underneath; an L attached to the barn, 12 by 20; also an ice house, &c.; the buildings all nearly new, and in good repair. The estate is thoroughly fenced with good and substantial stone walls. Price, $7000. The stock and tools may be purchased with the estate if retired. This is an excellent opportunity for a city gentleman to secure a choice location for a country seat. For farther particulars enquire of GEORGE JENNINGS, West Needham.
Oct. 27. 6t

### Real Estate for Sale.

SITUATED in Millbury, County of Worcester, about 4 miles from the business part of the city of Worcester, containing about two hundred and sixteen acres of land, divided into mowing, pasturing, tillage and woodland. Buildings nearly new and in good repair, are the Blackstone River and its branches, and with soft spring water at the house and barn by aqueduct. Those wishing to invest capital in real estate will find this a rare opportunity on account of location, diversity of soils, &c.
D. B. SIBLEY.
Millbury, Armory Village. tf. sep15.

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JOANNA ADAMS.

Or to S. D. Davenport, 43 Shoe & Leather street, Wm. Clodin, 17 Shoe and Leather street, or James Clark, 102 Milk street.
Hopkinton, Sept. 13. 6w. sep15.*

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## THE POET'S CORNER.

### MAIDEN WORTH.

Her home was but a cottage home,
A simple home, and small;
Yet sweetness and affection made
It seem a fairy hall;
A little taste, a little care,
Made humble things appear,
As though they were translated there
From some superior sphere;
Her home was but a cottage home,
A simple home, and small,
Yet sweetness and affection made
It seem a fairy hall.

As sweet the home, so sweet the maid,
As graceful and as good;
She seemed a lily in the shade,
A violet in the bud!
She had no wealth, but maiden worth,—
A wealth that's little fame;
Yet that's the truest gold of earth—
The other's but a name!
Her home was but a cottage home,
A simple home, and small,
Yet sweetness and affection made
It seem a fairy hall.

A cheerfulness of soul, that threw
A smile o'er every task,
A willingness, that ever flew
To serve, ere one could ask!
A something we could wish our own;
A humble floweret, born,
To grace in its degree a throne,
Or any rank adorn:
Her home was but a cottage home,
A simple home, and small,
Yet sweetness and affection made
It seem a fairy hall! [C. Swain.

## LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

### THE BATTLE OF TRENTON.

We copy from Graham's Magazine the account of the Battle of Trenton and the Crossing of the Delaware by Washington in December 1776, written in a most chaste style by C. J. Peterson, Esq.

The repetition of this story can never tire an American reader. The simple facts are highly interesting in themselves; but standing as they do in a most critical point of our revolutionary history, the repersual of them excites an interest that can hardly be found in fictitious narrative.

There are modern writers of small genius who take up some of the interesting events of the revolution and endeavor to heighten their interest by a display of words inappropriate, and by additions of circumstances arrayed in a turgid style, or clothed with bombastic eloquence.

But Mr. Peterson has done no such thing. He has plainly told the interesting story and left it to make its own impression. [Editor.

The battle of Trenton was the turning point of the War of Independence. For months before, the prospects of the Colonies had been darkening, and but for his bold stroke, would soon have set in gloom forever. A brief review of the condition of affairs is necessary to a just comprehension of the battle.

When, in March, 1776, the British found themselves compelled to evacuate Boston, they resolved to carry their arms into the Middle States, and there strike at the very heart of the nation Accordingly, Sir William Howe, after recruiting his forces at Halifax, sailed for New York. On the 28th of August, at the head of an army twenty-four thousand strong, he defeated the Americans on Long Island; and, a few days subsequently, compelled them to abandon the city of New York. Washington now retreated to White Plains, where an ineffectual engagement followed. Soon Fort Washington, at the upper end of the island of Manhattan, was stormed and carried by the royalist troops. Finding it impossible to maintain his hold upon the Hudson, the American general determined to retreat across New Jersey; and accordingly, abandoning all his positions, hurried over the North River, the British following in quick pursuit.

Thus, within two months after the battle of Long Island, the cause of the Colonies sunk into almost hopeless ruin. The enthusiasm which accompanied the first outbreak at Lexington, had given way before the privations of a protracted contest; and the soldiers, who in 1775 had flocked unsolicited to the flag of their country, in 1776 turned a deaf ear to the bounty offered by Congress. In the army, the spirits of both officers and men were broken by a long series of disasters. Before the end of November the force of Washington by loss in battle, by the expiration of enlistment, by desertion, and by other casualties, had dwindled down to a little over three thousand men. With this remnant of an army he retreated across New Jersey, hotly pursued by Cornwallis, at the head of twenty thousand well-appointed troops; nor could he save himself from utter ruin except by throwing the Delaware between himself and his foe. On the 8th of December, he crossed that river, and, having destroyed the bridges behind him, gained a momentary respite.

To the eyes of nearly every man but the commander-in-chief, this momentary relief seemed only an interval of additional agony between the sentence and execution, for ultimate escape appeared impossible. The most sanguine believed that Philadelphia would fall before the month was out. Congress, which had been in session there, hurried off to Baltimore. Meantime, the British, in secure possession of New Jersey, issued a proclamation, requiring every inhabitant to lay down his arms and take the oath of allegiance; and hundreds, who had been among the most enthusiastic for resistance, but who now despaired of success, hastened to purchase mercy by a timely submission. Even gentlemen high in rank on the side of the Colonies wavered in their patriotism. The panic was universal. The hurricane seemed about to prostrate every thing before it.

In the gloom of this awful tempest, Washington, almost alone, stood unappalled. Not for one moment did his constancy forsake him. He saw the full peril of his situation; but he brought to it the resources of his mighty genius, and the unshaken resolution of his giant soul. Never, in any period of his life, was he greater than in this. No hint of submission crossed his mind. "If Philadelphia falls," he said in public, "we must retreat to the Susquehanna, and thence, if necessary, beyond the Alleghanies." From the moment he had crossed the Delaware, he had been revolving in his mind a plan to change, by one bold act, the whole aspect of the war. The British, instead of being concentrated in some central point, were scattered in detachments over New Jersey, a proceeding they had adopted for the convenience of forage, believing their enemy utterly powerless for aggressive measures.—Washington resolved to take advantage of this error, and to strike at several of these detachments at once. He learned that fifteen hundred men, principally Hessians, were cantoned at Trenton, and that smaller bodies lay at Bordentown, Burlington, Mount Holly, and neighboring villages. To cut off one or all of these from the main army was his design.

It has been said, by more than one interested writer, that this masterly idea did not originate with Washington, but was suggested by others; and various officers have been named as the real authors of the plan. But the very number of the aspirants destroys the exclusive claims of each, and strengthens the notion that the manœuvre sprung from the commander-in-chief alone. The letters of Washington, for a fortnight before the battle, point to the great thought he was maturing in his mind. He was encouraged in his plan by the alacrity with which the Pennsylvania militia, under the command of General Cadwalader, began to turn out; and by the reflection that, unless some bold stroke was promptly hazarded, the spirits of the people would sink into hopeless despondency. Accordingly, he called a council of war, before which he laid his daring scheme.—As absolute secrecy was necessary to the success of the enterprise, only the very highest officers were admitted to this assembly, which met at the head quarters of Gen. Knox, in Upper Makefield, Bucks County, Pa. The house is, we believe, still standing, an antiquated dwelling of two stories, faithfully depicted in our engraving.

Little did those who met at that council of war, though aware that mighty results hung upon their decision, imagine a tithe of the truth. They knew that the success or defeat of the Colonies might possibly be involved, but they could not penetrate the future, and foresee that the existence of the greatest and most enlightened republic that ever lived, depended on their conclusion. To their eyes it was chiefly a question of preserving their little army, or at most of protracting the contest into another campaign, that they might have the benefit of whatever chances should turn up. But in reality they were determining whether the great problem of man's capacity for self-government should be tested or not—whether twenty millions of people, as we now are, or one hundred millions, as we will be by the close of the century, should rise into freemen, or sink into slaves. Under God, all the progress that liberty has made since that hour, here or abroad, may be traced to the resolution adopted in that council of war! That we are a free people; that our wide-spread territories are filled with prosperity and happiness; that the United States is looked to by the whole world as the Mecca of the oppressed; and that every breeze that blows from Europe brings sounds of falling thrones, and nations breaking the chains which have galled them for centuries—we owe to the determination of that little assembly to sustain their commander-in-chief. We can imagine when the council rose, that the angel who watched over the youth of our republic, and who had trembled for the result, clapped his hands for joy, and that the exultant sound, taken up by messenger after messenger, passed from hierarch to hierarch, until all heaven rung with the acclaim.

The plan, as finally determined upon, was that Washington, with the continental troops, should cross the Delaware above Trenton, and move down to the attack of that town; while Ewing, crossing the river below, should make an assault simultaneously from the lower side. Meantime, Cadwalader, with a strong detachment of militia, crossing at Bristol, was, if possible, to carry the posts at Burlington and Mount Holly. The night of the 25th of December was chosen for the surprise, as it was supposed that the enemy, on that festive occasion, would be more or less off his guard. The weather had been unusually warm for the season, and there was no ice as yet in the river to impede the crossing. Every thing looked promising until within forty-eight hours of the appointed time. Suddenly, at this crisis, the weather set in cold, so that the Delaware became full of floating ice, which rendered navigation almost impossible. Nevertheless, Washington determined to persist in his enterprise. Boats had been collected for the transportation of his own detachment, at McConkey's Ferry, on the west side of the river, about eight miles above Trenton. An express was sent to Cadwalader to inform him the attempt would be made, and to command him to cross, if possible, at Bristol.

As soon as evening came, the continentals, twenty-four hundred in number, with a battery of twenty light field pieces, were put in motion, and marched to the ferry. It was a wild and threatening night. The wind howled ominously over the landscape; a few stars only were seen in the dark and troubled sky; and the ice in the river, grinding and splitting as the tide moved its huge masses one against another, filled the air with foreboding sounds. In vain, for a while, the boats struggled in the current. Now locked in the arms of apparently immovable fields of ice, and now in peril from floating blocks that threatened to crush them, they were borne hither and thither, and with difficulty reached the shore, where new dangers awaited them in cakes of the frozen material, which pushed endwise toward the bank, frequently overlapped and almost engulfed them. At one time it was feared that the artillery would have to be left behind. At last, however, after almost incredible exertions, the little army was ferried over, but the task, instead of being achieved at midnight, as had been intended, was not completed until three hours afterward. During the suspense of this awful night, Washington, who had crossed early, sat, it is said, on a beehive by the shore, wrapped in his cloak, and watching the struggling boats by the light of the few stars which broke here and there through the stormy rack of heaven.

Two principal roads led from the landing-place to Trenton. One, following the course of the river, entered the town at its lower extremity; the other, called the Pennington road, made a circuit into the interior, and struck Trenton at its upper end. Dividing his force, Washington took the latter route with one detachment, while Sullivan, with the other, pursued the river road. The instructions of the commander-in-chief to the latter general were to push on until he had reached Trenton, which he would probably be the first to do, as his route was the shortest, and there wait until he heard firing at the upper end of the town, when he was to attack at once. By thus assaulting the British simultaneously on both sides, Washington hoped, in conjunction with the surprise, to render them an easy prey

The march had scarcely been renewed when the storm, which had been threatening all night, burst upon the army The snow, at first coming in squalls, finally fell uninterruptingly, accompanied occasionally with gusts of sleet and hail. The two divisions moved in company for nearly three miles before separating, and Sullivan, remarking that the wet might spoil the powder, asked his chief what was to be done in that emergency. "We must fight with the bayonet," was Washington's stern reply. The tempest now rapidly deepened. The thick-falling flakes nearly obscured the way; the cold became intense, and the wind, moaning across the landscape, seemed to wail over the approaching ruin of America. Many of the soldiers being scantily clothed, were soon wet through and almost frozen. Others had no shoes, and their feet, cut by the icy road, left at every step a mark of blood. History presents no parallel to that eventful march. When still some distance from Trenton, two of the Americans, exhausted and chilled, dropped from their ranks and died. Yet still the remainder toiled on. No martial fife was there, no banner flaunting on high, no squadrons of cavalry to guard their flanks with triple rows of steel; but in silence, like the Spartans bound to Thermopylæ, the little band pursued its way. The inhabitants of the farm-house on the route, half waking from sleep, fancied for a moment there were strange sounds upon the breeze; but imagining that what they heard was but the intonation of the tempest, they turned and slept again, little thinking that the destinies of America quivered that hour in the balance.

The anxiety of Washington, during this protracted march, rose to the highest pitch. He was aware that if the attack failed, escape would be impossible, with the wintry Delaware behind him. In deciding on this bold move, he had staked not only his own life, but the existence of his army, and with it the question of submission and independence for his country, then and forever after. He had put every thing "at the hazard of a die." Yet the flight of a single deserter, the accidental discharge of a musket, or the occurrence of any one of a dozen possible contingencies might destroy success entirely. As the gray dawn approached, and the vicinity of Trenton became apparent, his heart, usually so calm, beat with terrible suspense. He rode forward to the head of his troops. Just at this instant the outpost of the enemy loomed up in front; a challenge was heard—a hostile answer was given, and a musket flashed across the breaking day. Fired by the scene, and by the mighty responsibilities of the hour, Washington rose in his stirrups, and pointing ahead with his sword, exclaimed, in a voice husky with emotion, but in words that will ever be immortal, "Soldiers, now or never—this is our last chance."

On the instant the men broke into a cheer, carried away by the enthusiasm of the moment, and returning the volley of the retreating guard, dashed forward in pursuit. The British kept up a desultory fire as they fled, dodging from house to house. At their head was a young officer, who courageously exhorted them to stand their ground, until a ball mortally wounding him, he fell in the road, when they precipitately retired. The Americans now saw a little in advance, the houses of the town; heard the alarm which was calling the British soldiery together, and immediately after beheld the enemy endeavoring to form a battery across King street, directly in front. Not a moment was to be lost. Six of Knox's pieces immediately galloped into position and unlimbering, opened a destructive fire down the street. When this discharge was over the advanced guard rushed forward, charged up to the muzzles of the enemy's guns, sabered some of the artillerists who were about firing, and drove the rest away, and capturing the pieces, turned two of them on the flying foe. This occurred near where the feeder crosses the street. Having thus destroyed the outworks of the enemy, the successful assailants advanced down Queen street, extending toward the left, across the fields, so as to cut off the Hessians from retreating toward Princeton.

Meantime, all was terror and confusion among the enemy. The night had been one of festivity in Trenton, the soldiers being in the beer-shops carousing, and the officers indulging in mirth. Col. Rahl had been occupied all night in playing cards at head-quarters, a house belonging to Mr. Stacy Potts, and still standing near the head of Greene street. When the firing at the picket occurred, he stopped and listened. The sleet driving against the window-pane, for a moment deceived him. But when the rattle of the first volley came to his ears, flinging down his cards, he rushed to the door. Here, through the misty dawn, he beheld some Hessians running down the street toward him, with the cry that Washington, with his entire army, was upon them. At this Rahl shouted to arms. The drums beat. In an instant all Trenton was in a tumult. The privates rushed from their quarters, some with, some without arms; the officers were heard calling to the men, or seen endeavoring to form the ranks; and the inhabitants, roused from sleep, hurried to their windows, and looking out for an instant on the uproar, hastened to conceal themselves in the recesses of their dwellings.

The main division of the army had scarcely unlimbered its battery in King street, when the sound of firing from the lower extremity of the town, announced that Sullivan had reached his position. Not three minutes had elapsed between the time when the two divisions came into action. The knowledge that the enemy had been surprised in front and rear at once inspired the Americans with fresh ardor, and they charged down the two principal streets, King and Queen, with an impetuosity that broke through every attempt at resistance. In vain Rahl galloped to and fro rallying his men; in vain the subordinate officers exerted themselves; in vain the privates, ashamed to be conquered without a blow, endeavored to make a stand;—the enthusiasm of the assailants was irresistible, the Hessians everywhere gave way, and when Rhal soon after fell mortally wounded, his troops broke into ignominious flight. A few threw themselves into a stone mansion, where they were speedily forced to surrender. The remainder fled precipitately towards the Assinpink river, which flows along the lower end of the town. Here, some endeavoring to swim across were drowned or frozen to death; but the greater portion hemmed in on one side by Washington, and on the other by Sullivan, and finding escape hopeless, laid down their arms.

The victory was complete. The whole force of the British at Trenton fell into the hands of Washington, except a body of 500 horse, which fled in the direction of Bordentown early in the action. Even these, however, would not have made good their escape, if Gen. Ewing, who was to have crossed below, had been able to effect his purpose. The number of prisoners actually captured was 909, of whom 23 were officers. About a thousand stand of arms fell into the hands of the victors. This glorious success was purchased without the loss of a man, except the two who died on the march; and but two officers and a few privates were wounded. The Hessians lost 7 officers and nearly 30 men killed. As Washington rode over the field after the conflict, he found Rahl, supported by a file of sergeants, tendered his sword to the victor, and in broken accents seemed to implore clemency. The American chief, touched by the spectacle, ordered his own physician to attend the sufferer. But medical assistance was in vain. Rahl, on being carried back to his head-quarters, died soon after.

The entire British army, west of Princeton, would have fallen a prey to Washington, if Cadwalader and Ewing had been able to cross at their respective places; but neither effecting this, the posts at Bordentown, Burlington, and Mount Holly, escaped. Meantime, aware that the royal generals might concentrate their forces and cut off his retreat, Washington decided to recross the Delaware that very day with his prisoners. Accordingly, before night, the captured Hessians were transferred to Pennsylvania. The news of this great victory spread with inconceivable swiftness; but such was the opinion of British invincibility, that, at first, few persons could be found to believe the tale. Aware of the general incredulity, Washington hastened to dispatch his prisoners to Philadelphia, where, on the day succeeding the battle, they were paraded through the streets, to the amazement, not less than the delight of the inhabitants. The effect of the victory on the country was electric. The charm of British invincibility was broken forever. Men no longer regarded the cause of the Colonies as hopeless, but, encouraged by this decisive success, looked forward confidently to a glorious issue. In a word, the battle of Trenton changed the wavering into friends; made those who had been hostile, neutral; and convinced the patriot that God was on his side, and that his country would yet be free.

The victory struck terror to the heart of the British army. Cornwallis, who was about to embark for Europe, abandoned his voyage in alarm, and hurried back from New York to assume command of the troops on the Delaware. His first step was to withdraw his forces from the exposed points, and concentrate them at Princeton and toward New Brunswick. Nor was this precaution idle. Washington, having recruited his troops, and being reinforced, crossed the Delaware again on the 30th of December, and took post at Trenton. To drive him from thence Cornwallis advanced from Princeton, and, on the 2d of January, 1777, assaulted the American lines, established on the south side of the Assinpink. Three times he endeavored to carry the bridge which separated him from his foe, and three times he was repulsed. At last night put an end to the contest. In the darkness, Washington abandoning his position, marched on Princeton, intending to cut off the royal general from his communications. A battle ensued at this place, which was scarcely decided in favor of the Americans, when Cornwallis, hurrying up from Trenton, compelled the victors to draw off to the high grounds in the direction of Morristown. The British general, completely baffled, fell back to the Raritan, abandoning all his posts on the Delaware. The result of this splendid series of operations on the part of Washington was to deliver New Jersey from the enemy, in the short space of ten days. Thus, when supposed to be annihilated, the American general, like some faded genius, had suddenly risen up, saved Philadelphia, recovered all he had lost in the preceding two months, and given an impetus to victory which never ceased until the red cross of Great Britain sunk into dust on the plains of Yorktown.

When hereafter the military genius of Washington is called in question, let the story of Trenton be remembered. Napoleon always spoke of this ten day's campaign as one of the most able on record. Botta, the Italian historian, said of it, "Achievments so astonishing gained for the American commander a very great reputation, and were regarded with wonder by all nations, as well as by the Americans; every one applauded the prudence, the firmness, and the daring of Washington; all declared him the saviour of his country; all proclaimed him *equal to the most renowned commanders of antiquity.*"

### KOSSUTH'S LETTER TO LORD PALMERSTON.

WIDDIN (TURKEY,) SEPT. 20. Your Excellency is, no doubt already informed of the fall of my country—unhappy Hungary, assuredly worthy of a better fate.

It was not prompted by the spirit of disorder, or the ambitious views of faction; it was not a revolutionary leaning which induced my native country to accept the mortal struggle maintained so gloriously, and brought, by nefarious means, to so unfortunate an end.

Hungary has deserved from her kings the historical epithet of "generous nation," for she never allowed herself to be surpassed in loyalty and faithful adherence to her sovereign by any nation in the world.

Nothing but the most revolting treachery, the most tyrannical oppression, and cruelties unheard of in the words of history—nothing but the infernal doom of annihilation to her national existence, preserved through a thousand years, through adversities so numerous, were able to arouse her to oppose the fatal stroke aimed at her very life, to enable her to repulse the tyrannical assault of the ungrateful Hapsburghs, or to accept the struggle for life, honor, and liberty forced upon her. And she has nobly fought that holy battle, in which with the aid of Almighty God she prevailed against Austria, whom we crushed to the earth, standing firm, even when attacked by the Russian giant, in the consciousness of justice, in our hope in God, and in our hope, my lord, in the generous feeling of your great and glorious nation, the supporter of justice and humanity throughout the world. But this is over; what tyranny began has been by treachery concluded; on all sides abandoned, my poor country has fallen, not through the overwhelming power of two great empires, but by the faults, and I may say the treason, of her own sons.

To these untoward events I pray God that my unhappy country may be the only sacrifice, and that the true interests of peace, freedom, and civilization through the world may not be involved in our unhappy fate.

Mr. Francis Pulsky, our diplomatic agent in London has received ample information as to the cause of this sudden and unlooked-for change in the affairs of Hungary, and is instructed to communicate it to your Excellency, if you are graciously pleased to receive the same. It is not antipathy to Austria, though so well merited at the hands of every Hungarian, but a true conviction which makes me say, that even Austria has lost far more by her victory, gained through Russian aid, than she would have lost in merited defeat through honorable arrangement. Fallen from her position of a first-rate power, she has now forfeited her self-consistency, and has sunk into the obedient instrument of Russian ambition and of Russian commands.

Russia only has gained this sangrinary game; she has extended and strengthened her influence in the east of Europe, and threatens already, in a fearful manner, with outstretching arms, not only the integrity, but the moral basis, of the Turkish empire.

May it please you, my lord, to communicate to your Excellency a most revolting condition which the Turkish Government, at the suggestion of Russia, is about to impose upon us poor homeless exiles.

I, the governor of unhappy Hungary, after having, I believe, as a good citizen and honest man, fulfilled to the last my duties to my country, had no choice left me between the repose of the grave and the inexpressible anguish of expatriation.

Many of my brethren in misfortune had preceded me on the Turkish territory. I followed thither in the hope that I should be permitted to pass to England, and there under the protection of the English people—a protection never yet denied to persecuted man—allowed to repose for a while my wearied head on the hospitable shore of your happy island.

But even with these views I would rather have surrendered myself to my deadliest enemy than to cause any difficulties to the Turkish Government, whose situation I well knew how to appreciate, and therefore did not intrude on the Turkish territories without previously inquiring whether I and my companions in misfortune would be willingly received and the protection of the Sultan granted to us.

We received the assurance that we were welcome guests, and should enjoy the full protection of his Majesty the Padisha, who would rather sacrifice 50,000 men of his own subjects, than allow one hair of our heads to be injured.

It was only upon this assurance that we passed into the Turkish territory, and according to the generous assurance we were received and tended on our journey, received in visitation of our sad journey to some distant shore.

Even the Ambassadors of England and France, to whom I ventured in the name of humanity to appeal, were so kind as to assure me of their full sympathy.

His Majesty, the Sultan, was also so gracious as to give a decided negative to the inhuman pretensions of our extradition demanded by Russia and Austria.

But a fresh letter from his Majesty, the Czar, arrived in Constantinople, and its consequence was the suggestion sent to us by an express messenger of the Turkish Government, that the Poles and Hungarians, and in particular myself, Count Casimir Bathiany, Minister of Foreign Affairs of Hungary under my Government, and the Generals Messaros and Perczel (all here), would be surrendered unless we chose to abjure the faith of our forefathers in the religion of Christ and become Mussulmans. And thus five thousand Christians are placed in the terrible alternative either of facing the scaffold or of purchasing their lives by abandoning their faith. So low is already fallen the once mighty Turkey, that she can devise no other means to answer or evade the demands of Russia.

Words fail me to qualify these astonishing suggestions, such as never have been made yet to the fallen chief of a generous nation, and could hardly have been expected in the nineteenth century.

My answer does not admit of hesitation. Between death and shame the choice can neither be dubious nor difficult. Governor of Hungary, and elected to that high place by the confidence of fifteen millions of my countrymen, I know well what I owe to the honor of my country even in exile. Even as a private individual I have an honorable path to pursue. Once governor of a generous country—I leave no heritage to my children—they shall, at least, bear an unsullied name. God's will be done. I am prepared to die; but as I think this measure dishonorable and injurious to Turkey, whose interest I sincerely have at heart, and as I feel it my duty to save my companions in exile, if I can, from a degrading alternative, I have replied to the Grand Vizier, in a conciliatory manner, and took also the liberty to apply to Sir Stratford Canning and General Aupitch for their generous aid against this tyranic act. In full reliance on the noble sentiments and generous principles of your excellency, by which as well as through your wisdom, you have secured the esteem of the civilized world, I trust to be excused in enclosing copies of my two letters to the Grand Vizier and Sir Stratford Canning.

I am informed that the whole matter is a cabal against the ministry of Reschid Pasha, whose enemies would wish to force him to our extradition in order to lower it in public estimation and render impossible its continuance in office. It is certain that in the grand council held on the 9th and 10th of September, after a tumultuous debate, the majority of the council declared in favor of our extradition, the majority of the ministry against it. No decision was come to in consequence of the altercation which took place;—but, notwithstanding, the ministry thought fit to make us the revolting suggestion I have named.

This mode of solving the difficulty would not, I am convinced, save the ministry, because a protection only given, in contradiction of the Sultan's generous feeling, at the price of five thousand Christians abandoning their faith, would be revolting to the whole Christian world. and prove hardly calculated to win sympathies for Turkey in the event of war with Russia, which, in the opinion of the most experienced Turkish statesman, is approaching fast.

As to my native country, Turkey does, I believe, already feel the loss of the neglected opportunity of having given to Hungary at least some moral help to enable it to check the advance of the common enemy. But it appears to me that it would be a very ill-advised mode of gaining Hungarian sympathy by sending me to an Austrian scaffold, and forcing my unhappy companions to abjure their religion, or accept the same alternative.

No friends to the Turkish Government would spring up from my blood shed by her broken faith, but many deadly foes. My lord, your heart will, I am sure, excuse my having called your attention to our unhappy fate, since it has now assumed political importance. Abandoned in this unsocial land by the whole world, even the first duties of humanity give us no promise of protection unless, my lord, you and your generous nation come forward to protect us.

What steps it may be expedient that you should take, what we have a right to expect from the well known generosity of England, it would be hardly fitting for me to enter on. I place my own and my companions' fate in your hands, my lord, and in the name of humanity throw myself under the protection of England.

Time presses—our doom may in a few days be sealed. Allow me to make an humble personal request. I am a man, my lord, prepared to face the worst; and I can die with a free look at Heaven, as I have lived. But I am also, my lord, a husband, son, and father, my poor true-hearted wife, my children, and my noble old mother, are wandering about Hungary. They will probably soon fall into the hands of those Austrians who delight in torturing even feeble women, and with whom the innocence of childhood is no protection against persecutions. I conjure your excellency, in the name of the Most High, to put a stop to these cruelties by your powerful meditation, and especially to accord to my wife and children an asylum on the soil of the generous English people.

As to my poor—my loved and noble country—must she, too, perish for ever? Shall she, unaided, abandoned to her fate, and unavenged, be doomed to annihilation by her tyrants? Will England, once her hope, not become her consolation.

The political interests of civilized Europe, so many weighty considerations respecting England herself, and chiefly the maintenance of the Ottoman empire, are too intimately bound up with the existence of Hungary for me to lose all hope. My lord, may God the Almighty for many years shield you, that you may long protect the unfortunate, and live to be the guardian of the rights of freedom and humanity. I subscribe myself, with the most perfect respect and esteem. (Signed) L. KOSSUTH.

### A PAINTER AT GOLD DIGGING.

S. S. Osgood, the well-known Portrait Painter, thus relates his experience of gold digging in California, to the Tribune:

In front of us was the river, foaming over its bed of rocks, which held with a miser's grasp their golden treasures, while on the other side the mountain rose almost perpendicular, in looking at the top of which we had to raise our broad brimmed Panamas reverentially. Here the slate rocks exhibited their ridges, and wherever root could be found, the small scrub-oaks grew out nearly at right angles with the side of the hill. A few pines were visible on the top, but none could live upon its side. Up and down the river we had a more extended view, and sand-hills towering aloft stretched away one after another in the distance. Notwithstanding, more of the heavens were to be seen in those directions.

With the recollection of that ever-to-be-remembered hill, known as Ford's Hill, of the agony I suffered from blistered feet, from almost suffocation from dust, from the intense heat of the noonday's sun, and the lameness of my shoulders from the weight of my pack, while I let myself down from bush to bush—I could not divest myself from the sensation that I was in a prison, from which I could not escape; nor was the spell broken till about six weeks after, when I had succeeded in placing my foot once more on the summit of that hill, on my way to the Mill to buy more provisions. Such was the place where I commenced my new avocation of digging in the earth and among the rocks for gold. My first attempt was made the second day after my arrival, but owing to the lameness of my limbs and the soreness of my feet, I could not accomplish much—I worked about five hours and only took out $3,50. The next day I was more fortunate, my gatherings weighing $5, which more than paid my board—board costing there about $4 per day. Thus my luck increased daily, or perhaps my experience taught me where to look, and the use of my tools. At first I did my washing with my pan, not putting my machine to use for the first ten days. By this time I had increased my income to an ounce a day.

In going about from place to place trying the dirt with my pan, I would frequently come to earth which would not pay with a pan. Finding one day a place that I concluded would pay for working my machine, I tried it. But before giving you the result of its operations I will give you a description of the machine. This was one of my own making, constructed at the Mill during my leisure hours. It was three feet long, made of the lightest well-seasoned pine, and was what is called the Rocker—having two rockers like a child's cradle, with one end open near which is placed a bar about an inch high. About the middle was another; above this, and nearly the length of the upper half of the machine, extended an apron of wood, the end toward the back of the machine, (the end not open) inclining downward to within about two inches of the bottom. Over the whole of this half of the machine was a screen of copper nailed on the bottom of a frame about three inches deep. Into this the earth is placed, and with one hand you rock the machine, while with the other you pour on water from a pan or dipper of some kind, rocking all the time till the gold, sand or gravel are separated from the coarse stone, and are washed down through the machine; the earth in which the gold is, passing over the apron along the bottom of the machine, leaves the gold on it, by the time it reaches the first bar, very little going so far as the second bar—so little, that after a while I cut the machine in two, just below the first bar, very little going so far as the second bar—so little, that after a while I cut the machine in two, just below the first bar, and changed my wooden apron for one of twilled cotton, which I tacked on, so as to have it bag a little at the end, in order that the gold might lodge there, and inform me if the earth that I was washing was sufficiently rich to pay By this arrangement I was saved the time and trouble of trying the soil with my pan. Over the space left for the earth to pass on the bottom of the machine I placed a counter screen, about six or eight inches long, so that all that fell from the screen was washed over the apron. By this means I caught about three fourths of the gold in the end of the long apron, from which I could gather it with my sheath-knife or iron spoon. By cutting off half of the machine, I made it so much the less weight, as well as bulk, to pack up and down the river—over the rocks of which, when you have once passed, you will see the necessity of making your pack, whatsoever it may be, consistent with its utility. When thus curtailed, my machine weighed 13 lbs.

Now, let me return to the place where I was about to commence operations. After laying a foundation of flat stones, whereon your rockers would play well, so near the water that you could easily reach it with a dipper formed of a small tin pan, or a large gourd, tied by the rim to the forked branch of a tree. [I used the gourd, and found it preferable, on account of being lightest.] I commenced washing the dirt which had been washed before, once if not twice. From this I succeeded in washing from $20 to $30 per day, working hard about eight hours. After this increase of gold, I used my machine, whenever I could find earth enough to make it an object. It is generally thought that one gets two-thirds more with a machine than with a pan. During the whole of the time I was in the mines, I was more successful than the generality of the miners. At first I suffered from soreness in every muscle in my body, my knees and back especially, in consequence of being almost all the time in a stooping posture; but after a few weeks I became so accustomed to the position that I no longer suffered. I grew much stronger, and enjoyed prolonged sleep at night, sleeping from eight to ten uninterruptedly—a luxury I have not before enjoyed for many years. When at home I seldom slept after 3 o'clock, whatsoever the hour might be at which I retired.

Some days I cleared off the loose stones from the top of the rocks, and sweeping the dust up with a broom made of some of the pine boughs, I have washed $10 and $12 from these sweepings in one day. But the richest places that I have ever found have been in the bars, where the sand has been washed up at some slight turn of the river. In these places you are obliged to dig very deep, from two to six feet—often you get well paid. Again, you may remove a great deal of sand, gravel and stones, and get nothing. I was fortunate on several occasions to find a rich vein, streak or crevice. One place where I fell upon what the miners call a streak, I will show up. It was a place that I, as well as hundreds of others, was in the habit of passing daily. I was prospecting one morning, when I struck my shovel into this place, and set my machine in motion—this was before I cut off the half of it. I washed about four hours. When I came to clean out my machine, I weighed my gold, and found only $2 50—that certainly would not pay. Yet in the afternoon I returned to the same place, determined to dig deeper in the morning. I had been washing the river drift and top sand. Upon digging down a little farther I found more gold; as I approached the rocks at the bottom, after washing for four hours, I had made an ounce.—The next day I returned to the same hole, where I had left my rocker, pick, crowbar, shovel and pan, over night. That day I took out two ounces: by this time I had removed most of the gravel, and was near the bottom. When I commenced the next morning, I carefully removed the remainder from the clay which lay upon the top of the rocks, and discovered the clay nearly covered with particles of gold, about the size of cucumber seeds—and carefully gathered them from the top of the clay. While in the act of washing it, my eyes dilated with delight, as I let the water into the pan to wash off the black sand, to see the rich metal, in all its native brilliancy, glittering in contrast.

Many persons were constantly passing them by, and several said: "Oh, you are wasting time; you get nothing there;" but I heeded them not, and quickly scraping my gold into my tin box, I returned to camp, knowing that there was one thing certain, that my paymaster paid well and promptly when the work was done. I screened the gold by running the black sand though a fine wire-screen, and putting the gold into my buckskin bag, I put the sand into a bottle to be subjected to the action of mercury, which effectually takes all the sand from the gold by simply shaking it up in a gourd or wooden bowl, after which the sand is washed out by sinking the bowl quickly into the water. The water rushing in, washes the sand out, and leaves the mercury clean, after which it is squeezed through buckskin, and the residue put into a ladle and heated till the gold becomes of its natural color. On weighing my gold gathered that morning I had over four ounces; the afternoon paid me nearly as well, as did the next day; but in five or six days I had worked it out, and had to seek for another spot. This place was one which had not been touched. Such streaks were not to be met with often, for many persons had wintered in the mines; and the rocks, some weighing two and thee tons, had been turned over and over again. The rocks on the other side of the river had been torn open by companies who cut down small trees and converted them into levers for that purpose. Sometimes I dig the dirt out of the crevices with my long iron spoon and trowel, and at times would find 8 or 9 dollars in a place not larger than one's finger. It was curious to see how it buried itself in the very depths of the interstices, as if to elude our search. Out of such places we were obliged to take it with our sheath knife, which was always worn in the belt which answered the purpose of suspenders, and to which was often suspended that very useful article in the mines, a long iron spoon, which is employed both to cook and to dig with.

T. BUTLER KING'S REPORT FROM THE MINES. We have been permitted to read an extract from a letter, addressed by an intelligent gentleman now in California, to a correspondent in this city, the following passages of which deserve to be generally read. It is dated August 25th, 1849.

[New York Evening Post.

"Not one that I have seen, varies in his report from what I have previously related, that there is gold in abundance, but only to be obtained by excessive labor, in a temperature of 110° to 130°. Notwithstanding the universal reports of the mines themselves, you will, however, receive by the mail, an official report from Mr. King of Georgia, in relation to the extent and value of the mines, which, without perhaps making a single erroneous statement, will go far to deceive the public, and to draw thousands on to their ruin.

It appears that Mr. King was sent out by the government for the purpose of making a survey of the mining district, which he has just completed, and it is reported here, that his statements will be, that one hundred thousand men cannot exhaust the gold in a hundred years—that it extends over eight hundred square miles of territory, and that the richness of the diggings will necessarily cause the building up of San Francisco within five years, to a population larger than New York city.

This last opinion he expressed within a day or two, to a gentleman, who related it to me. But in his report he will probably, carefully avoid saying anything of the immense toil and great sacrifice of life.

A gentleman who has read the report about to be made, characterizes it as superficial and wholly unworthy of the subject and the country. The result, however, will be that thousands upon thousands will rush out here; and as a large portion of them will not soon get means to return, it will be a sure mode of populating the country. Symptoms of this state of things already exist.—I have had repeated offers of the services of respectable young men—law students and others, for their board and one dollar a day. * *

Business here is already overdone. There are too many sellers and too few buyers; too many goods for the number of consumers, and the result so far, is a gradual reduction of profits—and the final result will probably be within a year, a blow-up which will scatter about half those now in business here to the four winds, and reduce rents and real estate to a comparatively moderate rate.

Nothing will probably avert this but the effect of such reports as Mr. King proposes to send home, which may cause a few month's delay—but the end must come. Such is the general opinion here.

### LOVE TO CHILDREN.

Amongst the many admirable traits by which the character of Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton was distinguised, Mr. Binney directs us to "observe his interest in young people; his sympathy in their pleasures; his participation of their amusements; his anxiety to see then happy:—his readiness to ride or shoot with them in a morning, and to suggest to them words for their charades at night. *But his delight in children!* This is always the indication of a genial nature—a pure, unworn, and selfish heart. "Never," says Lavater, "make that man your friend, who hates bread, music or the laugh of a child." Certainly, to *hate* any of these would be very bad.

I think I could even explain the philosophy of the first. There may be something of insensibility to the second, without amounting to positive dislike, that may not materially affect the character—as in the case of our friend before us: but if the gleeful, leaping laugh of childhood is distasteful to a man, especially if he hates it, or hates to hear it—believe Lavater, and have nothing to do with him. Depend upon it, he is either thoroughly without a soul, or he has so soiled and blackened it by sin, that the sound issuing from young and innocent lips pierces to his heart like the constrained remembrances of a forfeited inheritance. You may be sure he has got about him no common guilt. To him, in a worse sense than the poet meant it, the beautiful but melancholy verse applies:

I remember—I remember
The fir trees dark and high;
I used to think their spiry tops
*Were against the sky.*
It was a childish ignorance,
But now 'tis little joy,
To know *I'm further off from heaven*
*Than when I was a boy!*

Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton delighted in children, and they, with their instinctive perception of those that like them, delighted in him. He used to walk with them, and talk to them, and try to turn their attention to God in his works. He was fond of pointing out the skill that was displayed in the packing of a bud, and of drawing other interesting lessons from flowers. On this account, his little nephews and nieces, (bless their young hearts!) when they saw the snowdrops and violets in the early spring, used to welcome them as "*Uncle Buxton's Sermons.*"

His paternal character would seem to have been beautiful. Only think of the leader of a section of the House of Commons—the man bending under the weight of public business, absorbed by interests the most momentous, and fighting with difficulties that demanded and had, nights and days of anxiety and labor—think of him coming along the